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ERIC NORMAN

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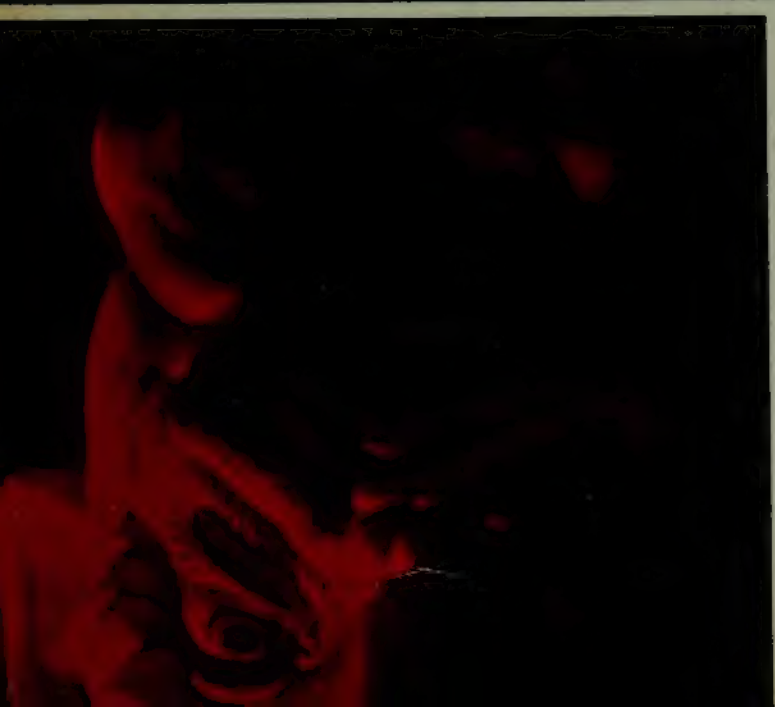

VISITORS FROM SPACE . . . 12,000 YEARS AGO!

Thirty years ago 716 stone discs were discovered in the caves of the isolated Bayan-Kara-Ula mountains of Tibet-China.

"Each disc looked like a gramophone record. Each had a hole in its center from which a double groove spirals its way to the circumference. The grooves are not sound tracks, but the oddest writing in China and indeed the rest of the world."

So said a Chinese archaelogist in the German magazine, *Das Vegetarische Universum*, published in 1965. After twenty years of intense study, the discs were deciphered and the report published under the title, "*Groove writing relating to Spaceships which, as Recorded on the Discs, Existed 12,000 Years Ago.* Westerners have been excluded from China for nearly thirty years. Some say that the story of the discs is a monstrous hoax on the part of the Chinese government . . . but are they right? Others, equally well-known, think the story is true!

GODS DEMONS AND UFO'S

ERIC NORMAN

LANCER BOOKS NEW YORK

A LANCER BOOK

GODS, DEMONS, AND UFO'S

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LANCER BOOKS, INC. • 1560 BROADWAY
NEW YORK, N.Y. 10036

Angels, Spacemen and UFO's

Join me for a flight into the unusual world of flying saucers.

The purpose of our journey is to obtain a factual, unprejudiced account of one of the most bizarre theories in Ufology—a growing conviction that our gods, angels, devils, and demons, are alien beings from other worlds. This new space age belief proclaims that UFO astronauts landed on the earth during ancient times. They counseled humanity on religion, government, law, and social structure.

The "God as Spaceman" hypothesis is fascinating, far-out, and ringed by the speculations of cultists, scholars, scientists, and lunatics. With its use, unexplained mysteries of history are given new, startling interpretations.

Despite its shortcomings, researchers over the past century have produced an incredible mass of evidence to support the theory. Doubt the believers of this new space age theology and they will shower you with a blizzard of documents, old legends, and admittedly circumstantial evidence. Like religion, a belief in flying saucers requires a considerable amount of faith.

We will not be concerned with listing the UFO sightings that have occurred throughout the world in the past few years. Only a hermit, or an exile on some desert island, could have missed reading about them. Thousands of people have been startled by the strange aerial antics of these unidentified crafts. Our skies seem to be cluttered with flying discs, floating triangles, gigantic cigar-shaped monstrosities, hovering lights, glowing crosses and other bizarre phenomena. In these days of electronic journalism, quite an impressive sighting is needed to whet

the curiosity of newsmen. A dramatic sighting or a flurry of reports in a single area is the only incident today that will trigger the clattering wire service machines in thousands of news rooms.

"There is no vast conspiracy to keep flying saucers out of the news," revealed a wire service bureau manager. "People are seeing them every day. A UFO is no longer news. Stories get printed in a local newspaper, but we don't send it on the national wire without a new gimmick, or a twist."

Despite the many sightings over the past twenty-three years, the best efforts of dedicated Ufologists has failed to turn up a solid piece of physical evidence. There is nothing we can slip under a microscope and proclaim: "This is it!"

Until the nineteen sixties, UFO investigators were a tiny minority. Their voice was a whisper against a roar of ridicule, laughter, and indifference. Under these circumstances, the mind-boggling claims of flying saucer contactees were quickly dismissed as the frantic ravings of some lunatic with a buzzing in his brain.

Today, when we investigate the contactee, we discover these categories:

Angels from Space: Handsome men and beautiful women, these benign extraterrestrial missionaries carry a message for the Aquarian age. Contactee claimant George Adamski took an excursion into the California desert in 1952 and spotted a "football"-shaped ship hovering over the sands. Adamski claimed contact with "Orthon," a saucer commander from Venus.

"He was about five and a quarter feet tall," Adamski related. "He was twenty-five to thirty years old. His weight was around one hundred and thirty-five pounds. He was human in appearance, with long, blond hair and a beardless face."

Adamski and the Venusian communicated by mental

telepathy. "They are concerned about radiation from our atomic bomb tests," Adamski explained. "The laws on Venus are those of the Creator rather than the unnatural, materialistic philosophy which governs our world."

These space age missionaries pass along dire warnings for humanity. We are admonished to "stop throwing those atom bombs around!" Earthquakes, the shifting of the earth's crust, and other natural disasters are predicted for our future. The experiences of these contactees is remarkably similar in many ways to the meetings between angels and prophets during Biblical times.

Devils, Demons and Monsters: These macabre encounters are scenarios plucked from the twisted brain of some howling demon. Frightening "Frankenstein" monsters, fire-breathing, smoke-belching robots, and giant winged birds are like obscene creatures unleashed from the flaming pits of hell. Unexplained "things" have pounced on unsuspecting humans, terrorized isolated homesteads, and left a legacy of shock and fear behind them.

A high percentage of these monstrous manifestations are accompanied by a vile smell or sulphurous odor. A classic "monsters from a saucer" landing occurred in Flatwoods, West Virginia, on September 12, 1952. Mrs. Kathleen May and several children encountered a horrible man-like entity with a blood-colored face, glowing green eyes, and "terrible claws."

A nauseous odor "like sulphur" assaulted their nostrils. A. Lee Stewart, of the Braxton, West Virginia, *Democrat* arrived at the scene only moments after the report was received. Stewart smelled a "sickening, irritating odor" unlike anything he had inhaled during his training with gases in the Air Force.

A person in a less rational age might conclude the Devil had launched his minions against mankind.

Little Men from UFO's: These miniature humanoids stand four to five feet in height. They have a flat nose, an

elongated head, and their eyes slant in a semi-Oriental fashion. The most prominent feature of their wiry bodies is a large, muscular chest. These curious saucermen are collectors of animal, plant, and vegetable life. They have revealed intense interest in our power plants, water supply, and other vital services.

These tiny UFO pilots and crewmen have been seen leaving, entering, and even making a few repairs on their crafts. These were the eerie visitors who gave tests to Barney and Betty Hill during that famous incident in New England a few years ago. A similar group of saucermen erased the memory of Patrolman Herbert Schirmer after a contact on a quiet, wintry night in Ashland, Nebraska, in December, 1967. We will explore Schirmer's experience later in this book.

The little men are real. We don't know their place of origin, nor do we know the reasons for their visitations. However, past cultures are brimming with myths and legends about fairies, elves, and the benign wee people. More than one Ufologist has compared modern contacts with little saucermen to old tales of frolicking fairies dancing in a circle on some isolated mound.

Mental Messages: Before his death, George Adamski told me of his belief that beings from other worlds were masters of mental telepathy. "There is only one truly universal language," he remarked. "That is mental telepathy, a language that every atom in the universe is capable of speaking and understanding." Adamski reported telepathy was used in his claimed contact with the occupant of a "Venusian scout ship." Adamski believed this "meeting of the minds" was a natural law of the universe.

Adamski discussed UFO's and telepathy many years before UFO investigators were startled by a virtual epidemic of mental contacts. Sane, normal people with an interest in the occult started to hear "voices within their minds." These voices claimed to be everything from the

true word of God to the whispers of some Tibetan master of the occult. The voices told Sirhan Sirhan to kill Senator Robert Kennedy and assassin Lee Harvey Oswald talked knowingly of the "devilman."

"These voices are a manifestation of the devil," claim some people.

"They are the words of the Lord," others have declared.

Later, you can develop your own conclusions.

It was only natural for clergymen and laymen to apply this phenomena to their studies of supernatural events in the Bible. Take the stories of contactees. Mix in UFO's, our modern technology, and sprinkle in a few myths and legends. The result is a startling theology that explains history and religion in terms of visits from extra-terrestrials.

Inevitably, cultists and new believers have flocked to embrace this new interpretation of Christianity. A fast-growing church in Texas is known as the "Jesusites" or the "Jesusians." They have a fervent belief that Jesus Christ was an exalted being from another planet, named Heaven. Following his mission on earth, Jesus returned to his home in the skies in a flying saucer.

"The Second Coming is a promise by Jesus to return again," a Jesusite explained.

In England, the Aetherius Society may hold the distinction of being the first of the UFO cults. The group was formed by contactee George King to disseminate the messages allegedly received from flying saucer brethren. King's disciples declare he is the earth spokesman for something known as the "Interplanetary Parliament."

A tall, balding Londoner, King claims to have been walking in the West End of London in 1954 when he was accosted by a master from Venus.

"I am Aetherius from Venus," the incredulous En-

glishman was informed. "You have been selected to be the earth spokesman for our Universal Brotherhood. You must prepare for this task."

King accepted his mission and has since preached an evangelistic message of impending destruction unless the earth abolishes its sinful ways. "I have been in contact with Buddha, Jesus, Shri Krishna and other great masters," King informed his followers. "They are very unhappy about the present conditions on earth."

The most ambitious project undertaken by King's Aetherius Society is known as *Operation Starlight*. Selected mountain ranges in many parts of the world have been allegedly "charged" by some mysterious, cosmic force. These majestic peaks will be a sanctuary for members of the society when a devastating catastrophe strikes the earth.

"The world is simply not listening to the prophets of the New Age," declared a member of the society. "The materialistic politicians have led their government to construct bigger, more awesome nuclear bombs. The Interplanetary Parliament has warned that a tremendous bomb will be exploded during an underground test. The power will be so mighty that the earth's crust will be cracked. This will create enormous natural disasters. The polar ice caps will melt and whole continents will be drowned under the raging waves. We will remain on our sanctified mountain peaks and await the arrival of space ships from the Universal Brothers."

In California, a new sect has been established under the name of "The Church of Jesus the Saucerian." Services consist of a discussion of flying saucers, space visitors, and the Bible. While their unusual belief may stretch the limits of our own credulity, the Saucerians claim that they are the pioneer missionaries for a religion of the future.

In the 1966 meeting of the American Astronautical Society, Professor Carl Sagen told of possible ancient space visits. "Our tiny corner of the Universe may have been

visited thousands of times in the past few billions of years," he said. "At least one of these visits may have occurred in historical times."

Dr. Sagen is a remarkable young scientist who approaches his work as both an astronomer and an exobiologist. ". . . the earth may have been visited by various galactic civilizations many times (possibly in the order of 10,000) during geological time," he said. "It is not out of the question that artifacts of these visits still exist, or even that some kind of base is maintained (possibly automatically) within the solar system to provide continuity for successive expeditions."

There is also the intriguing thought that life on earth may have been started by space men. Skeptical scientists who once scoffed at such statements have altered their views. The "think-tankers" at the Rand Corporation state that there are *billions* of planets like earth in the universe. The civilizations on these other worlds might be bogged down in a perpetual stone age. Or, their science could be a billion years beyond our own.

Dr. Thomas Gold, a professor of Astronomy at Cornell University, has proposed that life on earth sprang from space garbage. "Life may have been initiated and spread by space travelers who visited earth a billion years ago," he suggested. "From their abandoned microbiological garbage, forms of life proliferated into intelligent beings."

Another group of scientists believe that life on earth may have been "seeded" by spacemen a few billion years ago. Periodically, these celestial farmers return to check on their crop of humans. Author Charles Fort once wrote that humanity may well be "property" and, perhaps, our owners fly in to check their investments. Consider the pandemonium that would result if our "owners" decided we were ripe for harvest! The "Judgment Day" promised in the Bible could be a division of chattel property between our Gods and the Devil!

Another equally fascinating thought has been developed around Darwin's Theory of Evolution. Man's alleged ascension from anthropoid to human being remains unproven simply because the famed "missing link" is so elusive. Sober scientists have declared that the bones of this ape-human will never be found because they simply do not exist. The "missing" link could have been a shipload of space travelers from another world who were marooned on our tiny mudball in the boondocks of space.

Our imagination can soar when we reflect on the revolutionary proposals advanced by Brinsley Le Poer Trench in his book, *The Sky People* (London: Neville Spearman Ltd., 1960). Mr. Trench believes humans were an ill-conceived experiment that quickly got out of control and created numerous problems. The Englishman's explosive theory is that the Garden of Eden was probably located on Mars, not earth! The Great Flood drowned that planet and Noah's Ark was really a large spaceship that carried survivors to earth.

The stories of Atlantis and other lost lands have persisted for centuries. Many people firmly believe there was a flourishing civilization on earth a few thousand, a million, or even a billion years ago. The frightening rumble of glaciers may have forecast a disastrous ice age. Or, earthquakes and other disasters may have plunged an entire continent beneath the waves. Whatever the catastrophe, some scientists have speculated that these ancient people launched a spaceship to reach a safe home on another star.

"There would have been a very selective process to determine who would survive," remarked a theorist. "Perhaps, we are the descendants of the few people who would survive the disaster. Or, if our ancestors found a home in the sky, they might have returned in a later age to check up on the old home place."

Earth is a relatively new planet estimated to be around

one-third to one-half way through its life span. In this short space of time, we have created a complex civilization and sent men soaring to the moon. Dr. Carl Sagen estimates that there may be up to 1,000,000 planets in our galaxy that sustain life and advanced civilizations. These societies would be billions of years older than our earth culture and, logically, these intelligent beings could travel between the galaxies for untold ages.

"This would mean that there now exists in the galaxy a loosely integrated community of diverse civilizations, cooperating in the exploration and sampling of astronomical objects and their inhabitants," Sagen explained.

If these landings have occurred in the past, we should be able to discover some evidence of such an event. Possibly, we have to merely walk to the nearest mirror for a view of the most impressive clue. However, it is interesting to note that exobiologists and other scientists are now displaying an intense interest in erratics. These are the puzzling little physical artifacts which bewilder archeologists and ethnologists because erratics are an impossibility. Science reports that civilized man is no more than 7,000 years old. When something turns up to refute that theory, it is labeled as an *erratic*—something out of place.

One of the most remarkable erratics is a 2 x 3 inch cube of iron-nickel alloy that was discovered in a 300,000-year-old coal vein in Lower Austria in 1877. Tempered to a steel hardness, weighing 785 grams, containing a specific gravity measurement of 7.75, the cube is proudly shown to a visitor at the Salzburg Museum. Four sides are square; two are convex. There is a geometric groove running along the edges of the cube. This device was apparently manufactured by someone, or some thing, more than 293,000 years before man invented the tools to make such an object.

Erratics are always turning up to confuse our knowledge of man's origin. Eight quarry workers were blasting

granite out of a rock pit near Rutherford Mills, England, on June 22, 1844, when they found a gold thread inside a rock that was sixty million years old. The *London Times* reported the incident and concluded that the thread was formed by artificial means. Possibly so, although an ancient volcanic upheaval might twist a piece of gold into something like the craftsmanship of an ancient artisan.

Another erratic was found embedded in a sixty-million-year-old granite at Kinggoodie Quarry, in northern England. Sir David Brewster wrote in the *Reports of the British Association* (1845-51), that a large, badly oxidized iron nail was embedded in the stone. Who made the nail? Man didn't start fooling around with metal until about six thousand years ago, we are told. Where did it come from? How did it get into the stone?

Glenn McWane, who operates a Dairy Queen ice cream drive-in on Riverside Drive in Iowa City, Iowa, is a businessman with an interest in the unexplained. When he is able to spend a few moments away from his business, Mr. McWane enjoys hunting for examples of such phenomena. Recently, Glenn forwarded a clipping to me that tells of another erratic. It was published in the April 10, 1867, edition of *The Saturday Herald*, Iowa City, and reads:

Bones in a Silver Mine

"If the find of a Colorado silver miner, made a half dozen years ago, be taken into account, there is but little doubt that the human race existed on this continent as long ago as the time when the silver veins were in the progress of formation.

"In the Rocky Point mine, in Gilman, 400 feet below the surface, a number of human bones were found embedded in the silver-bearing ore. When taken out, over $100 of ore clung to the bones. An arrow

head, made of tempered copper and four inches long, was also found with the remains."

This is a human erratic, a skeleton of a civilized, metal-working individual who lived millions of years ago when silver veins were formed. Intrigued by the report, McWane and I are looking for further documentation on the account.

Such human erratics may yet revise our theory on man's history. *Harper's Magazine* for July, 1869, reported on a smilar mystery. It read:

"Tennessee newspapers, of the year 1828, stated that in that year several burying grounds from a half acre to an acre in extent, were discovered in Sparta, White county, Tennessee, wherein very little people had been deposited in tombs or coffins of stone. The greatest length of the skeletons was 19 inches. The bones were strong and well set, and the whole frames were well formed. The graves were about two feet deep. The dead were all buried with their heads to the east and in regular order, laid on their backs, and with their hands on their breasts. In the bend of the left arm was found a cruse or vessel that would hold nearly a pint, made of ground stone or shell of a gray color, in which was found two or three shells. One of these skeletons had about its neck ninety-four pearl beads.

"Webber, in his *Romance of Natural History*, 1853, refers to the diminutive sarcophagi found in Kentucky and Tennessee, and he describes these receptacles to be about 3 feet in length by 18 inches deep, and constructed bottom, sides, and top, of flat, unhewn stones."

Iron nails, bits of gold thread, out-of-place artifacts embedded in rock that is millions of years old. A skeleton found in a vein of silver and the graveyard of some an-

cient, unknown race—could these erratics be evidence of beings from other worlds visiting the earth? Those curious objects need to be explained.

As our knowledge of the universe expands, we frequently create more questions than we solve. The solution of one problem may open up a Chinese box of twenty more mysteries. As an example, Oriental archeologists are still puzzling over a set of stone discs that were discovered in the isolated Bayan-Kara-Ula mountains of Tibet-China more than two decades ago. This is one of the most isolated areas of the world and Western scientists have not been allowed to visit the area since before World War II and the rise of the Red Chinese regime.

The mountains are inhabited by the Han and Dropa tribes, pygmy people who have defied every attempt at ethnic or racial classification. Frail and stunted, they have an average height of around four feet, two inches.

Oriental scientists studied these tribes and discovered another mystery. About three decades ago, a group of archaeology students found 716 stone discs scattered in the caverns and caves of that region.

"Each disc looked like a gramophone record. Each had a hole in its center from which a double groove spirals its way to the circumference," reported a Chinese archaeologist in the German magazine, *Das Vegetarische Universum*, published in 1965. "The grooves are not sound tracks, but the oddest writing in China and indeed the rest of the world."

Each of the discs was scrutinized and dated as being several thousand years old. Archaeologists and those who decipher ancient writing were puzzled for two decades by this unique discovery. Finally, their research was complete and the results were so startling that the Peking Academy of Prehistory banned the publication of their papers. The professors fought the censorship and eventually published their report under the title of

"Groove writing relating to Spaceships which, as Recorded on the Discs, Existed 12,000 Years Ago."

The hieroglyphics read: "The Dropa came down out of the skies in their gliders. Our men, women, and children hid in the caves ten times before the sunrise. When at last they understood the sign language of the Dropas, they realized the newcomers had peaceful intentions." Another of the hieroglyphs expressed regret over the loss of the spaceships and the failure to construct a replacement.

The Chinese archaeologists concluded: "The Bayan-Kara-Ula discs are so mysterious and so controversial in their implications that their interpretation and analysis for scientific research should proceed only under the utmost care."

Rock, mud, and dirt were removed from several of the discs and these stones were forwarded to Russia for additional study. Scientists in Moscow reported the stones contained a high percentage of cobalt, an incredible find considering the age and origin of the discs. The Russians also discovered the stones vibrated with rhythmic tones when tapped with a metal rod. One puzzled scientist concluded the discs may have been part of an elaborate electrical system at some time. "They appear to contain a form of electrical charge," he stated.

Credence is given to the grooved disc writing by other Oriental legends. Tibetan and Chinese folklore tell of small, pygmy-like people who dropped down from the skies. "The sky people were no larger than an eight-year-old child," a Tibetan tale reported. "Their heads were larger than ours." These space visitors allegedly approached ancient settlements and attempted to talk with elders of the villages. Considered omens of evil, the superstitious Chinese killed the "Devils from the heavens" and chased the survivors into the hills.

An expedition of Chinese archaeologists went back into the Bayan-Kara-Ula hills a few years ago and found

a subterranean cavern that contained several skeletons. The bones were dated at approximately 12,000-years-old. The skeletal remains had large, overdeveloped craniums and tiny, frail bodies. The caves where the skeletons were disinterred had their interior walls painted with drawings of a rising sun, pointed stars, and etchings of what might be pictures of galaxies in the universe. Other pictures depict saucer-shaped objects streaming down from the skies and landings in mountains.

Since this report appeared in the German newspaper, and was reprinted in the Russian-English language magazine, *Sputnik*, there have been no additional reports on the discovery. Was this an effort by the Chinese to test the credulity of their western colleagues? Or, has the final decoding of the discs dredged up such fantastic conclusions that the Communist Chinese censors demanded that the report be shelved?

Japanese archaeologists recently discovered several astonishing cave drawings that depict human-like figures clad in space suits and wearing helmet-like devices over their heads. Pictures of the helmets have thin lines spreading outward, which possibly indicates that they are air hoses used for breathing purposes. A German publication, *Freie Welt* published the cave drawings in Issue No. 12, 1966, labeling them "Calling Cards From Space Visitors." These could be another link in the history of ancient space visitors.

An equally fascinating archaeological discovery are the ancient Tassili Frescoes, discovered in the fiery heart of the Sahara desert by a French army officer. The place was carefully scrutinized by a French expedition led by Henri Lotte. The results of their efforts were published by Lotte in a book entitled *Search for the Frescos of Tassili.* The frescoes depict animals, hunting scenes, and a remarkable set of unusual figures dressed in what appears to be space suits. Helmets are drawn as being at-

tached to the astronaut-like suits, eliminating the possibility that this might depict some form of native head-dress. Lotte called these mysterious figures "Martians." The explorer also stated that one drawing shows a man stepping from an egg-shaped object that is covered with concentric circles.

Similar drawings, artifacts, and skeletons, have been found in Russia, Australia, the Swiss Alps, Spain, Mexico, and other countries. Many have been dismissed as being the product of an overly active ancient artist's imagination. Some of these have depicted a relationship between our gods and space ships. One of the most intriguing was found in the Dechany Monastery in Kosovskaya Metehia, southern Yugoslavia. The monastery was constructed in the first half of the fourteenth century and it contains numerous frescoes on scenes from the Old and New Testaments.

In the spring of 1964, several frescoes were found in an abandoned section of the monastery. They depict angels flying through space in objects that look like spaceships. The Yugoslav magazine, *Svet*, published pictures of the unique illustrations under the title of "Spaceships on the Dechany Crucifix . . . Sputniks in our Frescoes."

I have not inspected these remarkable scenes, so I will rely on the report of Vyacheslav Zaitesev which was published in Russia's *Sputnik* magazine:

> "Two ships are shown flying one after the other from west to east. Sitting in the lead ship is a man without an angel's halo. He holds an unseen control column and looks behind him as if watching the flight of his fellow spacemen. Sitting in the spaceship following is another man, who has nothing in common with the traditional angel and also has one hand on the controls.
>
> "Both ships have streamlined bodies. Clearly visible

jets in their wake accentuate the impression of speed. The saints in the flying machines are in the position of pilots . . .

"Angels watching the flight cover their eyes and ears with their hands and seem to be backing away for fear of being blinded or deafened. Below, two groups are pictured, every face portraying surprise, fear, or perplexity. The central figure represents the crucified Christ.

"The frescoe depicting the Resurrection of Christ looks just as odd. The Messiah looks as if he is in a rocket which has not yet begun to move . . . indeed, the vehicle looks very much like a space rocket, with a two-winged stabilizer in its upper part. With his right hand Christ is trying to lift aboard the ship one of the people standing on the ground before starting on his way to the heavenly kingdom.

"Monks at Dechany, to whom experts turned for explanations, replied that apparently the drawings of "ships" are pictures of the sun and moon. According to the New Testament, Christ was crucified during a solar eclipse. But . . . one of the papers on the Dechany miracle refers to the hypothesis that Christ was a man who came down to Earth from space . . . Such ideas are overbold . . . The frescoes, it is noted, showing objects obviously resembling sputniks (space ships), baffle laymen and specialists alike."

The Dechany frescoes are certainly not unique. An icon in the Moscow Theological Academy dates back to the seventeenth century. Called the "Reurrection of Jesus," it shows Christ enclosed in a streamlined device that resembles a space ship. Smoke spurts from jets on both sides and envelops the angels who are watching from the sidelines. No one has been able to identify the icon. There are no records on the object. One investiga-

tor states that records may have been destroyed because of the non-canoncal picture of the ressurrection and ascension.

In their book, *Intelligent Life in the Universe*, Dr. Carl Sagen and Dr. S. I. Shklovski explored the possibilities of ancient space visits. They report:

> "Some years ago I came upon a legend which more nearly fulfills some of our criteria for a genuine contact myth. It is of special interest because it relates to the origin of Sumerian civilization. Sumer was an early —perhaps the first—civilization in the contemporary sense on the planet earth . . . Taken at face value the legend suggests that contact occurred between human beings and a nonhuman civilization of immense powers on the shores of the Persian Gulf, perhaps near the site of the ancient Sumerian city of Eridu, in the fourth millennium B.C. or earlier."

The myth reports on contact between humans and a fish-lie creature known as "Oannes." The fish-men had the characteristics of each species. They appeared for several generations to instruct these primitive tribesmen in the manner in which they should build a civilization.

Writing in the December, 1964, issue of *Fate* magazine, W. Raymond Drake noted some of his conclusions after analyzing the works of fifty ancient classical writers who recorded celestial phenomena that might well have been UFO sightings. Drake said: "Our theologians dismiss the ancient gods as anthropomorphisms of natural forces, as if entire races for hundreds of years would base their daily lives on lightning and thunderbolts! Yet logic suggests that the old gods of Egypt, Greece, Rome, Scandinavia, and Mexico, were not disembodied spirits or anthropomorphic symbolisms but actual spacemen from the skies. It seems that after the great catastrophies remembered in

the legends, the 'gods' withdrew and henceforth have been content merely to survey the earth, except for an occasional intervention in human affairs."

Or, we may possibly be receiving visits without being aware of it. Dr. Fred Hoyle explained just such a theory in his *Of Men and Galaxies*:

> "When you want to talk to somebody on the telephone, you look up his telephone number in the telephone directory and dial it. My speculation is that a similar situation exists and has existed for billions of years in the Milky Way galaxy . . . that an interchange of messages is going on on a vast scale, all the time, and that we are as unaware of it as a pygmy in the African forest is unaware of the radio messages that flash at the speed of light around the earth. My guess is that there might be a million or more subscribers to the galactic directory. Our problem is to get our name listed in it."

Perhaps, that first contact with the world outside has already been achieved on numerous occasions. The galactic telephone is ringing—and we have failed to answer it.

The New Age Belief

A mass of clouds gusted across the skies above Los Angeles on a muggy morning a few weeks ago. I waited impatiently at the entrance to my hotel for the arrival of a spokesman from a group known as "The Church of Jesus the Saucerian." I assumed this self-styled minister for the New Age would come pulling up in an automobile, although you can never be sure of anything in Southern California. He might come soaring in on a flying saucer, swooping down in front of the hotel, shouting a greeting as the doorman and bell-hops dashed for sanctuary. It would be a good story, except my eye-witnesses would probably be locked up for insanity.

These are tough days and most people are searching for a religion or philosophy to carry them through the dark nights and tense days of an uncertain world. A lot of people drink hard and hunt for an emblem of truth cast on the bottom of a bottle. Others keep a quick eye cocked for narcotics agents and seek salvation with acid, marijuana, or the hard drugs. Crowds flock to the strange banners of self-proclaimed Messiahs, listening to obscure philosophies, or studying old gimmicks dressed up with space age semantics. In California, they do all of these things simultaneously. A visitor can be overwhelmed by the love-sex-lust-philosophy-occult-New Age-lore of a frenzied society of quick believers.

The True Believers flock to the inferno on Sunset Boulevard to scream their beliefs. "Jesus was a hippie," shouted a gaunt kid, weaving on a wooden box in a parking lot. "Jesus was a long-haired guy who tried to knock hell out of the establishment!"

"Yeah, the Pope is a speed freak. Bishop Pike ate hash cookies," a middle-aged man shouts back to the kid.

A restaurant owner shakes his head with disgust at the New People who prowl the street. "I hope the saucer people come down and zap everyone," he grumbled.

Saucers are linked to this New Age lore. "We go out into the desert every weekend, turn on, and wait for the space brothers to land with their messages," said a tall, delicate brunette at a cocktail party. "If these other zombies meet the space brothers, we should be a natural." Her group has not been blessed in meeting with UFO-nauts.

"You gotta come to our services next Thursday," said a man at the same cocktail party. He tugged at my lapels and stared with a mad, dangerous gleam in his eyes. "This will be the time of a full moon. All of the great warlocks will be there. It will be the biggest Black Mass ever."

"Of course, the gods have to live in the skies," remarked a radio newsman, after learning of this book. "That's the only place they can be safe from humanity. Otherwise, zealous nuts, addicts, junkies, and speed freaks would crucify them. Some aggressive ad man would try to get them to endorse his toothpaste. I know one group you should meet. They're developing an Aquarian philosophy around religion and flying saucers."

The newsman dug a name and number from his wallet. "I've wanted to do a feature on these people," he said. "The Church of Jesus the Saucerian. The news director doesn't like kooks."

I called the number, talked to a pleasant voice identified as "Bob Geyer" and made arrangements to attend the services on Sunday morning. I was standing in front of the hotel thinking about new religious beliefs when I heard my name called.

"Eric! Glad to meet you. I'm Bob Geyer."

I pivoted to see a young man of about thirty, well-

built, and carefully dressed in a dark suit, white shirt, and tie. His hair was trimmed neatly, with faint sideburns. His suntanned hand squeezed my own in greeting.

"I've read your books. I think you'll be open-minded enough to listen to us," he said, enthusiastically. He led the way back to his automobile. "We're meeting above a store building out in the valley. When our missionary work is completed, we hope to build a headquarters church."

"How did you get into this?" I inquired.

"I helped establish the church in 1968." He guided the car out into the street, toward a freeway ramp. "We had a flying saucer discussion group. Our conversations on the religious aspects of UFO's brought forth the conclusion that they herald the Second Coming of Christ. Our church is a preparation for His coming."

This was heady theology for a Presbyterian. I changed the subject for a moment. "Do these beliefs interfere with your business career?"

Geyer directed the car up the freeway ramp. "I was in the aerospace industry until a lay off a few months ago," he explained. "I worked for a small sub-contractor. Since the layoff, I've been drawing unemployment and looking for another job. Los Angeles is a pretty tight town for jobs. I may go to Baltimore. A cousin and I want to set up a franchised drive-in operation there."

"How will that affect your church?"

"I can start another congregation," he replied. "We need more churches in the other states."

"How many members do you have in your congregation?"

"Local or out-of-town?"

I was surprised. "You mean there's more than one group?"

"This isn't bragging. We're still a relatively small group in numbers," Geyer explained. "We have a group of eight members in San Francisco. We have four people

starting in Sacramento. One of our people was just down to San Diego setting up a group there. A man and his wife are leaving here for Denver. They plan to set up a discussion group that will form a church there. We have a few other churches."

"What is the total membership?"

He hesitated, as if making a mental calculation. "There will be from twelve to fifteen people at the service this morning. Total membership for all groups is not more than seventy-five people. Don't let these numbers fool you. We're a selective group. We could have five hundred to a thousand members if we wanted to ballyhoo it and act like a bunch of cultists, or start advertising. But we want missionaries; intelligent people who will go establish their own groups to spread the good news. The last thing we want is sensation seeking kooks. They would damage our prestige and ruin our reputation."

"Some people would say you were already kookie," I replied.

"That's why we work underground, so to speak," he said. "Cults come and go in Los Angeles. We aren't looking for members who vanish when a new fad starts. Eric, I believe in this work. This is as important to me as the beliefs you hold."

"Can you sum up your beliefs?" I asked.

He edged the automobile into the fast lane, then leaned back against the seat. His eyes remained transfixed on the traffic ahead. "Briefly, Jesus was an exalted being from another world. He came to earth with a mission to teach humanity all of the important truths. When he finished, he returned home. We believe in a supreme being—God. We believe the Bible is a spiritual record of the benevolence of astronauts from other worlds. We know the Bible contains many accounts of space landings during those times. The Exodus from Egypt was guided by a flying saucer. The prophet, Ezekiel, was a Biblical contactee who met beings from other worlds. When the

Bible mentions angels, they refer to our brothers from the stars."

"You consider the angels to be astronauts?" I asked.

"Absolutely. They are our brethren from space. They have watched over humanity since the beginning of time. This is probably how the phrase 'guardian angel' started," he continued. "Our modern concept of an angel is formed in our Sunday Schools. Religious paintings portray them as celestial goody-two-shoes floating around the skies, flapping their wings. Angels didn't have wings. They were beings from other worlds who arrived in spaceships or flying saucers. The medieval artists had to depict an angel that could fly. They slapped on the wings."

It was a strange belief. "What about Satan, the old prince of darkness, and his legion of demons? How does he fit into your belief?" I inquired.

"They were also beings from other worlds," he replied. "They came down from another planet. Once, Satan was a member of God's astronauts. He became too greedy and too ambitious. He may have exploited the inhabitants of earth, or other planets. He may have tricked people into slavery. Consider the stories of pacts with the Devil. That is an agreement for pure and simple slavery of the physical or spiritual body."

"So Satan is sort of an intergalactic Simon Legree," I remarked.

Bob Geyer grinned. "I never thought of it that way. That's close."

I lit a cigarette and twisted in the car seat to face the stranger behind the wheel. "How did your group get the idea that religion and flying saucers should be studied together?"

"There is historical basis formed over the past century," he answered. "People started to speculate on the possibility of life on other planets and, in 1877, a book called *Loma, a Citizen of Venus* was published.

This told of Manrolin, an angel of our Lord, who came to earth from Venus. He appeared before the Virgin Mary and created the Immaculate Conception with a bolt of concentrated energy from his ray gun. That book was followed by one entitled *Alerial, Or a Voyage to Other Worlds*, published in England in 1885 or thereabouts. The book—"

"I'm not familiar with those books," I interrupted. "I suspect they're science-fiction."

"True. But *Alerial* was written by a prestigious clergyman, the Reverend S. S. Lach-Szyrma, who was the vicar of Newlyn, at St. Peter's in England," Geyer continued. "The point is that clergymen have been wrestling with the theological problems of life on other worlds for almost a century. It was only when our current wave of flying saucer sightings occurred, with landings and contactee reports, that we had information for a new interpretation of what transpired in Jerusalem."

"What about prayer?" I asked. "Can it be fitted into your belief?"

"It is a much more meaningful experience," he answered, slowing the car and guiding the vehicle toward an off-ramp. "Contactees tell of mother ships which hover above earth. These are communications ships equipped to monitor our radio, television, our thoughts and dreams. When we pray, our space brothers hear us. If we pray for something worthy, then events are arranged for us."

The thought of a shipload of saucermen tuned in on our private dreams, hopes, hates, and fears of humanity was admittedly a staggering proposal. Honesty is a clean, good virtue but it can also be a painful thing. A sadist often masquerades as a frank, outspoken man. I suppressed my skepticism and resumed my questions. "How does the modern contactee fit into your belief?" I asked.

"They are the chosen people," he said. "They have either met the devil or the angels."

He edged the automobile into a quiet, almost deserted shopping area and pulled up to a two-story office building. There were no flying saucers hovering over the roof-top. There were no signs to indicate the "Jesus the Saucerian" congregation were holding a service.

Bob Geyer must have read my thoughts. "We don't advertise," he replied. "We did about a year ago; a half dozen guys from a motorcycle gang disrupted our service."

We walked up a dim stairway, down a short hallway, and into a paneled office at the rear of the building. The members had already assembled and they twisted on their steel folding chairs when we entered the room. The congregation was composed of neat individuals, mostly middle-aged. A young man and his wife were clad in blue jeans and love beads. I counted thirteen people in the room.

"Take a seat, Eric. You can watch the services," Bob Geyer announced. He walked to a desk and passed out hymn books. The group rose to sing about the joy of life in Heaven.

Following the hymn, Bob Geyer leaned back against the edge of a desk. "Our lesson for today was Acts One," he remarked. "I will read this aloud so our visitor will know what we are discussing."

He read from a paperback edition of *Good News for Modern Man—The New Testament in Today's English Version* (American Bible Society):

> "When the apostles met together with Jesus they asked him, 'Lord, will you at this time give the Kingdom back to Israel?' Jesus said to them: 'The time and occasions are set by my Father's own authority and it is not for you to know when they will be. But you will be filled with power when the Holy Spirit comes to you, and you will be witnesses for me in Jerusalem, in all of Judea, and Samaria, and to the ends of the earth.'

After saying this, he was taken up into heaven as they watched him, and a cloud hid him from their sight.

"They still had their eyes fixed on the skies as he went away, when two men dressed in white suddenly stood beside them. 'Men of Galilee,' they said, 'why do you stand there looking up into the sky? This Jesus, who was taken up from you into heaven, will come back in the same way that you saw him go to heaven.'"

"How shall we interpret this passage on the Ascension?" Geyer inquired.

"I read a little further than this," said a middle-aged, matronly blonde woman. "Jesus appeared and made contact with many people after the Resurrection. In One Corinthians 15:6, we read that he contacted a crowd of five hundred people. After making contacts for forty days, he boarded a flying saucer or space ship and flew off to heaven."

"The flying saucer is apparent in this passage," added the young woman. She twisted her strand of love beads. "Consider: *He was taken into heaven and a cloud hid him from their eyes*, or something close to that. This doesn't say he went up into heaven alone. He was *taken.* It reads as if someone *took him* into the skies. This could have been the commander of a saucer. As the ship left the earth, it went behind a cloud and was hidden from their sight."

An elderly man raised his hand. Geyer nodded. "Let me read about '*The Coming of the Holy Spirit*' from Acts Two. It is: 'When the day of Pentecost arrived, all the believers were gathered together in one place. Suddenly there was a noise from the sky which sounded like a strong wind blowing, and it filled the whole house where they were sitting. Then they saw what looked like tongues of fire spreading out; and each person there was touched by a tongue.' That is a pretty good description

of a flying saucer landing and casting off a red or orange beam."

A thin, bony woman with an angular face stood up. "I think it is very important to remember the two men in white who stood before the apostles. They are not identified. We don't know how they are dressed. They spoke with knowledge about Jesus and his future return to earth. Could these men have been spacemen left on earth?"

"Possibly," Bob Geyer admitted. "The men in white might have been wearing some sort of uniform. We know Jesus is depicted as wearing white."

"What do you think, Bob?" a man asked.

"I believe there was a space craft connected with the Ascension, naturally," replied Geyer. "The language of the Bible has undoubtedly been changed over the years through many translations. The ancients had no technical knowledge of what a space ship might have been; they may have called one a cloud, or a bright light. I think the Ascension cloud was a UFO, perhaps the same flying saucer that led the Israelites out of Egypt. It may have been the same craft that contacted Moses and delivered the Ten Commandments, took Elijah into heaven, and 'descended' like a 'dove' when Jesus was baptised. It may have been the same saucer that guided the Wise Men to his birthplace and brought Moses and Elijah to see Jesus at the Mount of Transfiguration. It was probably the same craft that hovered over the Crucifixion."

Following a detailed discussion of this Biblical passage, the members agreed to answer my questions. I snapped on my tape recorder and pulled a few notes from my pocket. Their replies are reproduced here in edited form.

If there were space ships around in Biblical times, why did Noah have to build his Ark?

Saucerians: there may have been warning on some impending natural disaster, which would create a flood.

We have also considered the possibility that an astronaut was sent down from another world to bring back specimens to his planet. There could be various reasons for this collection. First, they may have been needed to "seed" another world, creating another Garden of Eden on a planet capable of sustaining life. Second, the space brethren might have wanted a species for study. Third, there may be a large celestial zoo off in the heavens.

If you were an astronaut charged with collecting the animals on a planet, you would not be familiar with what was there. You wouldn't know what to look for, or where to find them. Logically, you would obtain the assistance of local natives to help with the collecting.

Noah assisted in collecting the animals. After they were gathered at the Ark or collection point, a spaceship flew them into the skies. The *Book of Enoch* states that Noah was different from an ordinary human. Professor Arnold Sosby published a recent article in the *British Medical Journal;* he described Noah as a man with a "body white as snow, hair white as wool, and eyes that are like the rays of the sun." Professor Sosby cites additional facts to indicate Noah was an albino. He refers to a Dead Sea scroll that tells of Noah's mother having to reassure Lamech, her husband, that Noah was really his son. Lamech was not sure this strange boy belonged to him.

Bat-Enosh, Noah's mother, claimed the child was ". . . not the child of any stranger, or any of the watchers, or of the sons of Heaven!"

This is extremely strange phrasing unless there were astronauts visiting our world. We believe the "sons of heaven" were beings from other worlds. We are still trying to determine who might be "the watchers." It is apparent that something unusual occurred on earth long before the Biblical flood. The astonishing thing is that any-

where you turn in the Bible, you find more clues to visits by spacemen.

What about the "Tower of Babel?"

Saucerians: Even these ancient, primitive people would have understood the folly of attempting to construct a tower into the heavens. We believe the "tower" was actually an effort to duplicate a space ship of some type; perhaps similar to the rockets we use to send our own astronauts to the moon. The "space tower" was destroyed by the UFO visitors—angels, if you like—to prevent ancient man from opening up the heavens.

What about Sodom and Gomorrah?

Saucerians: The sudden destruction of these cities indicates they were destroyed by a nuclear blast. Professor M. M. Agrest investigated the remains, now a grotesque rock formation on the southern edge of the Dead Sea. Writing in Moscow's *Literaturya Gazette*, Professor Agrest reported the ruins were fused together by a prepaleolithic nuclear explosion.

In Genesis 19:1-28 we read that Lot is waiting by the town gate at Sodom when two angels come walking into the community. Lot has obviously been expecting these angels; they walk to Lot's home to spend the night. Angels as solely spiritual beings would not be concerned with lodging for a night. However, there is no doubt that these were not ordinary humans. They were gifted with some unusual power. The local homosexual clique came knocking on Lot's door and demanded to "know" the angels. The angels ended the mischief-makers' lust by striking them blind.

The angels informed Lot that the town would be destroyed. They urged him to take his family into the mountains with great speed. Lot's family dismissed the warning as a prank. However, on the dawning of the next morning, the angels again urged Lot to take his wife

and two daughters from the city. When Lot tarried, ". . . the men laid hold upon his hand, and upon the hand of his wife, and upon the hand of his two daughters; the Lord being merciful unto him; and they brought him forth and set him outside the city. And it came to pass when they had brought them forth abroad, that he said, Escape for thy life; look not behind thee, neither stay thou in the plain; escape to the mountains, lest thou be consumed . . . Haste thee, escape thither; for I cannot do anything till thou become thither."

The urgency by the angels for the family to run indicates a large nuclear device of some sort had been triggered. The countdown had possibly started! Not even spacemen from other worlds would be willing to defuse an atomic bomb.

The end for Sodom and Gomorrah came when Abraham rose early in the morning "to the place where he stood before the Lord: And he looked toward Sodom and Gomorrah, and toward all of the plain; and beheld, and, lo, the smoke of the country went up as the smoke of a furnace." We interpret that as the mushroom cloud from a nuclear explosion.

One of the most popular UFO passages in the Bible concerns the prophet Ezekiel and his fiery wheel "way up in de middle of de air," as the famous Negro spiritual expresses it. Would you comment on this?

Saucerians: The Revised Standard Edition of the Bible translated Ezekiel 1:4-28 in this way: "As I looked, behold a stormy wind came out of the north, and a great cloud, with brightness round it, and fire flashing forth continually, and in the midst of the fire, as it were gleaming bronze. And from the midst of it came four living creatures . . . they had the form of men, but each had four faces, and each of them had four wings. Their legs were straight and the soles of their feet were like the sole

of a calf's foot; and they sparkled like burnished bronze.

"In the midst of the living creatures there was something that looked like burning coals of fire, like torches moving to and fro among the living creatures; and the fire was bright, and out of the fire went forth lightning . . . Now as I looked at the living creatures, I saw a wheel upon the earth beside the living creatures, one for each of the four of them. As for the appearance of the wheels and their construction . . . like a gleaming of a chrysolite; and the four had the same likeness, their construction being a wheel within a wheel . . . The four wheels had rims and they had spokes; and their rims were full of eyes round about. Over the heads of the living creatures there was the likeness of firmament, shining like crystal."

This is an especially fine description of a flying saucer. The "eyes round about" the rim were windows, or portholes, on a flying saucer. The prophet's description of the object with the "likeness of firmament" sounds like a clear, globular helmet for an angel unable to breathe in our atmosphere. This may have caused Ezekiel to say the beings had four faces. Further on, the beings who stepped out of Ezekiel's "wheel" and spoke:

"Son of Man, stand upon thy feet and I will speak unto thee." Notice the phrase, "son of man," which means the speaker was a living person—but, not earth-born. These were certainly not our traditional Sunday School angels. Angels in Sunday School do not require an enormous, noisy vehicle to carry them about the countryside.

You mentioned a UFO leading the Israelites during Exodus. Would you care to elaborate on this?

Saucerians: Exodus 13:21; 14:19-20 tells of the pillar of cloud and fire that led the Israelites through the wilderness. When the children of Israel reached Mount Sinai, God warned Moses that he would descend to that peak.

No man nor beast was to approach the mountain or they would die (Exodus 19:10-13). These ferocious words of God used to perplex us. However, if there was danger to the Israelites, like radioactivity, or electricity, we can understand this warning.

In Exodus 15:10, Moses was also given precise measurements for construction of the Ark of the Covenant. There were instructions on metals to be used, their dimensions, and precise measurements for rings, staves, and bolts. Moses was warned repeatedly not to err in his construction. "And look that thou make them after their pattern, which was showed thee in the mount" Moses was informed in Exodus 25:40.

Moses was told that God would speak from the mercy seat. No one was allowed to approach the Ark. Moses was given instructions on clothing, footwear and other articles to wear when he approached the Ark.

Despite these precautions, there was a fatal error. We read (2 Samuel 6:2) where David decided to move the Ark. Uzzah was driving the cart when the Ark lurched and started to overturn. Uzzah grabbed for the Ark. He fell dead, as if he had been electrocuted. We made a model of the Ark following the instructions in the Bible. The device was a marvelous conductor of electricity. Moses had a primitive, under-cover radio transmitter to communicate with the gods. The mercy seat was the speaker.

Moses often heard the voice of the Lord, but he was unable to meet God face to face. In Exodus 33:20-23, we read: "Thou canst not see my face; for there shall no man see me and live. And the Lord said, Behold, there is a place by me, and thou shall stand upon a rock: And it shall come to pass, while my glory passeth by, that I will put thee in a clift of the rock, and will cover thee with my hand, and thou shalt see my back parts; but my face shall not be seen."

There is a similar statement in the *Epic of Gilgamesh*, the ancient Sumerian tablets, which reads: "No mortal comes to the mountain where the Gods doth dwell. He who meets the Gods face-to-face will surely die."

This is one of the most confusing portions of the Bible. We do not understand why God did not want people to see his face. There is also confusion connected with the death of Moses. The Bible informs us that no one ever saw his grave (Deut. 34:6). Michael the archangel fought with Satan for Moses' body (Jude 9). We believe Moses was carried up to heaven in a flying saucer. When Jesus was transfigured on the mountaintop, he met Moses and the prophet Elijah. Elijah was reported to have been carried into the heavens by a fiery chariot (2 Kings 2:11), or a flying saucer.

Moses went into the mountains when he was one hundred and twenty years old to talk with God. No one saw him return, no one witnessed his death. There was never a burial ceremony or a stone to mark his burial site. After Moses led his people out of Egypt and into the promised land, he was rewarded with a life in the greatest land of all —Heaven!

Would you provide your version of what occurred during an ancient space landing?

Saucerians: Let us assume for a moment that we have transcended time into the future and we are reading about a landing by our own astronauts on an earth-like planet in the universe. Let us assume further that this planet is similar to earth as it existed a few thousand years ago. Our world would be electrified by the report that our astronauts have encountered life on this new world.

"They are a primitive people, hunters, sheep herders, and nomads," the astronauts reported. "We're going to be here for several months. What shall we do?"

"Are they dangerous?" inquired mission control.

"They're watching from a hill about a mile away," replied the astronauts. "Their only weapons are spears and swords."

"Be careful," cautioned mission control. "Your job is to collect samples."

The primitive tribesmen stared out across the plain toward the landing site of the spaceship. They were unable to comprehend what had occurred. Without warning, strange beings in weird, helmet devices and bizarre costumes crawled out of a bright, metallic capsule. An unusual wagon, floating on bulb-like wheels, dropped out of the capsule. An astronaut pressed an ignition button on the moon vehicle. Natives shrieked with terror as the noisy engine roared to life. Later, the astronauts snapped on their night lights. The frightened natives peered cautiously through the darkness to watch night be transformed into daylight. It was evident that the newcomers were wizards who could perform miracles.

There would be intense discussion among the tribesmen. Their *shamans,* or medicine man, would be asked for an explanation. "You are the man who talks with our gods," declared a chieftain. "Why do you hide in a cave when they come down from the skies?"

"I am not familiar with these gods," answered the priest.

"These must be powerful lizards," declared a hunter. "They look like gods. They have the weapons of gods. They turn night into morning."

"Go ask for their mercy," ordered the chieftain.

Timidly, the old priest and his aides walked toward the space ship. Their arms enfolded enormous gifts of fruit, sheep, and bags of precious gems. The delegation was received courteously by the astronauts, who welcomed the fresh fruit and meat. The natives babbled excitedly as their nervous conversation was fed into a computer. It required only a few minutes for the astronauts to decode their primitive language.

"What do you want us to do?" asked the priest.

"We will choose you as our emissary among your people," declared the crew leader of the space ship. "Death and destruction will surely come to those who would do evil to us. We have powerful weapons. Let us know if any of your people plan to attack us." The priest was handed a radio transmitter. "Press this button when you wish to talk with your gods."

As the astronauts studied the planet, contacts with the natives were numerous. Workmen from the tribe gathered each morning to assist the gods. They collected samples of animal life, brought collections of their arts and crafts, and helped collect minerals.

"We are the chosen people of the gods," the old priest declared.

As contact between the astronauts and natives progressed, the astronauts impressed upon the priests that certain taboos should be observed. There was no refrigeration facilities on the planet. Hence, certain types of animals were not to be eaten. Morality, government, and simple ethical codes were given to the priest. Possibly, the astronauts had their heads turned by a particularly attractive young woman in the tribe. The descendents of these women would be known as special people—the "sons of gods."

Eventually, the astronauts' mission drew to an end. It was time to return to earth, where an anxious group of scientists waited to examine a male and female specimen of these primitive people. A strong young man and woman was selected to return with the astronauts.

There was a sadness as the natives gathered for a final meeting with the gods. The priest and wise men of the tribe sobbed as their gods prepared to depart into the heavens.

"Do not worry," said the space ship crew leader, affectionately. "We shall return again."

The space craft soared through the universe toward

earth. The natives gathered to discuss the miracles that had been performed.

"We must mark the site of their coming with a great temple," declared the chief. "The words of every member of our tribe must be written down. The young ones must draw pictures so that the generations to follow will remember the gods. We must live by their ways and pray for the return of their ship."

From that moment, the heroic saga of the gods was recorded by the natives. A religion was established. This may appear to be a godless account of what transpired on another planet. It could be what happened on our own world. We look to the future with longing for our own gods to return to earth and bring humanity out of darkness and into enlightenment.

Do you have any arguments concerning your new belief?

Saucerians: Definitely. There are many areas where we have to develop a logical answer for some of the most puzzling questions of the ages. Some of us believe the earth may be a "fallen" planet. Man was tempted and he fell from grace. Angels did exist. They are now walking among us. There is a battle raging now between the angels (the Hosts of Heaven) and the Devil and his demons. We wonder if, perhaps, Satan was not imprisoned on Earth and our planet is quarantined from the remainder of the universe.

We also have discussions on the role of Jesus in the universe. Did God send a different Messiah to each world, or is our planet unique? We cannot conceive of a single Jesus visiting each of the inhabited planets of the universe and being abused, ridiculed, or crucified on each world.

We also wonder if the earth is the supreme center of the universe where God's word must spread into the far corners of the galaxy. Is it possible that our astronauts are

to be space age missionaries who bring good news to every corner of the cosmos? Dr. C. S. Lewis remarked that "It may be that Redemption, starting with us, is to work from us and through us." St. Paul hinted at this (Romans 8:13-19) when he stated that the entire creation is waiting and longing for deliverance from some type of slavery. Is it possible that he meant both earth and the inhabitants of other worlds throughout the universe?"

Let's assume you are correct. Flying saucers do exist. They are piloted either by angels or by devils. What is the purpose of their activity?

Saucerians: They are here to warn us of the dangers of our technology. Contactees were shouting the dangers of atomic radiation twenty years ago. Others warned us about the dangers of pesticides and powerful chemicals. Perhaps, in some manner, we have become a threat to the whole universe. The universe is a complex creation. A single star like Earth could disturb the cosmos—particularly if we blew ourselves up with a cobalt bomb or a doomsday invention. Unless humanity listens to the voices of our brethren, we may bring forth conditions that will hasten the judgment day.

Do you follow the Commandments and moral principles of the Bible?

Saucerians: We follow them seven days a week.

Later, Bob Geyer drove back along the route to my hotel. "What do you think of us?" he inquired.

I lit a cigarette, inhaled, and blew out the smoke. "Frankly, Bob, I have met some wild things in chasing saucers during the past few years. While you look normal, you have the wildest belief I've ever heard. Honestly, do you think this will be anything more than a few people meeting in an office over a store?"

"I hope so," he said. "This is the religion of the next few centuries. Time will prove us right."

After exchanging addresses, I got out of the car and walked into my hotel. I showered and changed into jeans and sport shirt. I went downstairs and hailed a cab.

The action had already started on Sunset Boulevard. The inferno was starting to bubble. Gaunt kids in faded jeans stood like thin prophets against lamp posts and hawked copies of the *Los Angeles Free Press* to passing motorists. A pretty young dark-haired girl was "flashing out" in a doorway, while her friends tried to remove the chemical horrors that plague the acid droppers. Everyone was milling, hunting for excitement, searching for action, on the prod for that big thrill.

My friend, the radio newsman, had told me what to look for and where to find it. Slightly more than an hour after I hit the Strip, I caught sight of Bob Geyer. He was dressed in jeans, a T-shirt, and he wore a long strand of love-beads around his neck. He brandished his Bible like a weapon. "Listen! The good news is here!" he exhorted the passing kids. "Jesus was an astronaut who came down from another planet to save us! Jesus will return in a flying saucer!"

As Geyer preached, a young woman passed out gospel tracts which tell about the Saucerian church. The tract quoted passages in the Bible to support the new theology.

The missionaries were spreading the gospel.

Legends of the Sky People

If Bob Geyer and his "Saucerians" are correct and our gods did descend from the skies, we should expect to find legends of these past visits. There might be written accounts of some unusual creatures wandering around the landscape. Surprisingly, science is investigating old myths for a possible clue to the site of some neglected cache of alien artifacts. In Russia, exobiologists have collected thousands of folk tales about the sky people. This data is being compiled and fed into a computer. Hopefully, the Russians will find a clue, a pattern, or even a message in this mass of legends from throughout the world.

"Alien objects on earth would be the greatest discovery in history," reported a Russian newspaper. "Such artifacts might be thousands—even millions—of years old. The cache might contain an automatic device to signal intelligent life on other planets. Such a find could lead to contact with beings from other planets. Scientists know that legends have a habit of becoming reality. Our scientists hope to become another Schliemann."

The newspaper referred to Heinrich Schliemann, one of the most impressive amateurs to stamp his name in the annals of archaeology. As a child in North Germany, little Heinrich became fascinated with Homer's *Iliad* and the seige of Troy. Years later, Schliemann forgot the pressure of his prosperous business by reading a well-thumbed copy of the *Iliad*.

In the 1860s, Heinrich Schliemann was approaching an age when most men prepare to slow down. Despite the fears of his freinds and relatives, he sold his business, moved to Greece, married a young Grecian beauty, and launched his search for Troy. "I don't understand why

Troy can't be found," Schliemann explained. "Homer was the world's first war correspondent. He was reporting on a real war. There are precise directions in the *Iliad*."

Schliemann wandered through the cool valleys of Greece and over the tall mountains. He tried to find a terrain to fit the descriptions by Homer. An extraordinary man unconcerned with a few false trails, Scholiemann was rewarded by finding the buried ruins of Troy. Later, he located other lost or buried cities.

"Read the old writers as if they were reporters," Schliemann informed a group of archaeology students at a lecture. "The ancients had no reason to lie. Their stories are often true."

Brinsley le Poer Trench, author of *Men Among Mankind* (Amherst Press, Amherst, Wisconsin) agrees with Heinrich Schliemann. "Mythology is shorthand," he declared. "It is condensed history."

This transformation of fanciful tales into historical facts intrigues any open-minded scientist. Are our legends simply a collection of embellished tales spun by imaginative liars of the past? Or, is there a foundation of reality behind our myths? What guidelines must be created to determine a genuine contactee myth? What is a lie? What is truth?

For centuries, scholars of Greek mythology dismissed the stories of a fierce tribe of bizarre warrior women, the Amazons. These aggressive women pillaged and rampaged through eastern Europe. The old storytellers claimed this ancient Women's Liberation Movement was headquartered in Russia's Caucasus mountains, near the homes of the Scythian tribesmen. In 1965, Ukranian archaeologists disinterred Scythian tombs and discovered the graves of Amazonian women.

"Legends say these women mingled with the Scythian men," reported Radio Moscow. "Female children were retained by the Amazons and raised as warriors. Boys

were sacrificed, killed, mutilated, or given to their fathers. One of the oldest legends in history has been confirmed as fact. The Amazons were real. They lived in our country."

Legends of white gods have intrigued scholars who peer into the dark mists of African history. Dr. Henri Breuil, the world's foremost authority on cave paintings, lent credence to these white gods a few years ago. When he published his report on cave paintings in Damarland, near the Kalahair desert, Dr. Breuil declared the paintings were unmistakably the work of a mysterious race of white people.

Who were the ancient whites in Africa? Were they a band of ancient explorers? Or, aliens from another world? A clue to their origin may be the Lady of Brandenberg, a cave painting in South Africa. This painting on a prehistoric cave wall continues to puzzle scholars. The "Lady" is dressed in tight slacks, sweater, gloves, garters, and shoes. She looks as if she just stepped out of the pages of a science-fiction magazine. Her male companion wears a helmet and visor, with an antenna. He looks like a primitive rendition of a modern astronaut. The evidence is admittedly slim. Could these paintings be clues to ancient visitors from space?

Man's history is shrouded with secrets, contradictions, and uncertainties. Who are we and where did we come from? Did we spring from the ape family, via Darwin's unproven theory of evolution? Or, were we seeded by beings from the stars? Did astronauts from other worlds land on earth in prehistoric times and advise our primitive ancestors on how to establish a civilization?

Let's look at what history tells us of the origin of civilization. One day about seven or eight thousand years ago, according to the historians, our ancestors were living in caves and clubbing their way through a dangerous, brutal world. Without prior notice, a miracle occurred in the Mesopotamian valley that was the origin of our civiliza-

tion. Virtually overnight, a group of primitive tribesmen were transformed into skilled, educated citizens of Sumerian city-states. We are told that the Sumerian cities sprang up spontaneously.

Let's imagine that a primitive cave dweller has called a meeting of his neighbors. Nomads, sheep herders, and a few hunters attend this unusual session.

Ogg, a visionary who lives in a cave, proposed to lead his neighbors on a new venture.

"Fellows, my wife has been complaining about living in a cave," Ogg explained. "I'm sure your wives have grumbled quite a bit. Let's get down to the nitty-gritty and construct a few cities. Build some houses. Pave a few streets. Put up a few towers and pyramids. We know hunting is a risky business and a poor way of keeping meat on the fire. Let's start farming, raise our food. We'll sow grain, harvest our crops and store it in graneries."

A low-bowed hunter in a bearskin stood up. He scratched his stomach and glared toward Ogg. "Farming sounds like something that needs a whole lot of water," he declared. "What happens if we have a drought?"

"We'll irrigate the fields."

The hunter growled and looked toward Ogg. "Suppose we build those things called houses. What do we put in them?"

"Tables, chairs, beds, furniture and all kinds of good things," Ogg replied. "We'll start making some nice pottery. Naturally, tables will require a few knives and forks. We'll have to start a metal-working industry. You fellows are smart enough to figure out alloys and things like that."

The reluctant hunter shook his spear at Ogg, the visionary. "Ogg, baby, this sure sounds like an awful lot of work."

Ogg answered quickly; he had no desire to argue with the tribe's best spearman. "There will be plenty of time for fun and games," he explained. "We will develop cu-

neiform writing. We can build a few observatories and start the study of astronomy. We can figure out how to build telescopes. Boys, we might even hire a couple of philosophers-in-residence. They can sit and think about ethics and good things like that."

History declares that these primitive humans walked out of their caves and established a flourishing civilization. Ogg and his neighbors shed their bearskins. They learned to weave, make furniture, build cities, and create hundreds of imaginative projects. There are immense complexities to a civilized community. Could primitive humans achieve such remarkable results in a short span of time? Or, were they assisted by extra-terrestrial creatures?

We do not know where the Sumerians come from, although their astronomers were so accurate that their measurements on the rotation of the moon deviates only 0.4 from the modern figures. Even more impressive, at the height of the Greek Empire, man could not count higher than the figure 10,000. After that, the Greeks shrugged their shoulders and fell back on "infinity." Yet, a tablet found on a slope near Kuyunjik a few years ago recorded a fifteen digit number: 195,955,200,000,000! Where did the Sumerians develop the knowledge to be masters of mathematics?

How were they capable of knowing that the planets revolved around the sun? This fact was not discovered until about five hundred years ago by Copernicus and Kepler. The old Sumer astronomers drew pictographs of the planets revolving around the sun—eight thousand years ago! Their other drawings show the stars as accurately as a sketch drawn by a modern astronomer. There are also pictographs of human-like beings (aliens?) wearing a celestial crown of stars. Other human and animal figures are drawn flying through the skies on starred spheres.

History has dismissed the Sumerian account of how their civilization was established. Dr. Carl Sagen collabo-

rated with the noted Russian scientist, Dr. Josef S. Shklovski, on *Intelligent Life in the Universe* (Holden-Day, 1966). Discussing tablets known as *Ancient Fragments*, Dr. Sagen wrote:

> "Ancient writers present an account of a remarkable series of events. Sumerian civilization is depicted by the descendents of the Sumerians themselves to be of non-human origin. A succession of strange creatures appears over a course of several generations. Their only apparent purpose is to instruct mankind. Oannes and other Apkallu (strange creatures) are described variously as 'animals endowed with reason,' as 'beings,' as 'semi-demons,' and as 'personages.' They are never described as gods."

UFOlogists have been mystified by reports of unidentified flying objects plunging into, or rising out of our oceans. Some investigators have hinted that the land beneath the seas would be a perfect site for a secret alien base on our planet. Occultists have discussed an undersea civilization for centuries. Some UFOlogists have attempted to link undersea saucers with the Sumerian legends of the "Oannes."

Berosus, a Babylonian priest and historian, wrote that the inhabitants of Sumer "lived like beasts in the field, with no order or rule." There appeared before them a bizarre creature, "an animal endowed with reason." This prehistoric "beast from the black lagoon" was an amphibian; it had the body of a fish, except there was a second head below the fish's head. If this wasn't enough to spark a nightmare, the benevolent being had human-like feet on the end of its fish tail. It could walk about on land. The Oanne spoke with the primitive tribesmen in their own dialect. Each night the Oanne returned to his home in the ocean.

Berosus recorded: ". . . this being in the day-time

used to converse with men; but took no food at that season; and he gave them insight into letters, and sciences, and every kind of art. He taught them to construct houses, to found temples, to compile laws, and explained to them the principles of geometrical knowledge. He made them distinguish the seeds of the earth, and showed them how to collect fruits. In short, he instructed them in everything which could tend to soften the manners and humanize mankind."

Oannes from the oceans . . . Ogg and his cavemen . . . a creature from the depths . . . primitive subhumans suddenly endowed with the knowledge to create a civilization. Either hypothesis for the origin of Sumer leaves us dangling on a slender thread of reality. Perhaps, we should poke about and read other reports on unusual beings in those lands.

The *Epic of Gilgamesh*, inscribed on twelve clay tablets, were discovered near the hills of Kuyunjik in 1870. As they translated the tablets, historians were bewildered by references to "gods from heaven" and their visits to earth. There is the familiar story of gods descending from the skies and breeding with earth women. Gilgamesh is the offspring of these unions, a man-god who dwells in a stately palace.

"A tablet states that Gilgamesh heard a sudden roar one afternoon when the 'sun god' swooped down and carried off an innocent companion, Enkidu, into the skies," explained Gunther Rosenberg, a founder and former president of the European Occult Research Society. He discussed *Alien Beings in Myth and Legend* in a monograph published in 1968 by EROS Press.

"A tablet tells how Enkidu approached a door that talks. This could be frightening for a prehistoric human," explained Rosenberg. "However, I have a two-way intercom system installed at the entrance to my home. Enkidu had many adventures in space and returned to earth. Shortly after his return, he becomes ill. He dies from a

mysterious disease that Gilgamesh believes is caused by the poisonous 'breath of the sun god's chariot.' I think immediately of radiation poisoning."

The tablets report that Gilgamesh becomes worried. He has also been close to the sun god's chariot and there is a possibility of his impending death. The saga recounts his journey to the land of the gods, where he meets the 'father of man.' "

"The father of man tells Gilgamesh of a story that is very close to the Biblical account of the Great Flood," Gunther Rosenberg related. "This ancient saga tells the story of Noah, thousands of years before the Bible was compiled. The tablets tell how the 'father of man' frees the dove and raven to find land if the water has receded."

What is Rosenberg's views on the origin of civilization? "Aliens landed on earth and instructed the Sumerians," he concluded. "If these beings remained on earth for a prolonged interval, they may have selected the most beautiful, the most intelligent, women as their companions. Man is a unique animal. He stands out like a sore thumb when comparisons are made with his cousins, the apes. The differences are more numerous than the similarities. Darwin's theory of evolution is simply unproven."

Rosenberg also has an admittedly far-out hypothesis that two distinct types of humans may live now in our society. "The first group could be the descendents of the primitive subhuman man that lived when the spacemen landed," he explained. "They would have been civilized and softened over the centuries. The second race might be the descendents of the sky people—offsprings of the union between alien beings and earth women. Alien blood may course through the veins of many people. How else can we explain the unusual genius in our society? The Einsteins, da Vinci's, Kepler's, Teslas, and similar people endowed with tremendous knowledge. This

may explain people endowed with psychic ability; ESP and things like that."

According to Rosenberg, the genetic strain from the sky people might remain strong and pure for hundreds of generations. "It could conceivably remain constant, or become stronger, as the earth blood lessens," he declared. "We know very little about genetics despite the recent breakthroughs by the biologists. This spaceman-woman strain could also be strengthened, or decreased, by periodic visits. The sky people, or their descendents on earth, may have manipulated our actions throughout history. We could use a little extra-terrestrial maneuvering right now, considering the mess the world is in."

Manipulation of history and people? An impossibility? The legends of the Eskimos tell of their ancestors being flown to the frigid northland for resettlement by gods with bronze wings. No one can provide a solid explanation for the origin of the Eskimos. Some claim a land bridge once existed in the Bering Straits. The Eskimos crossed over into the northlands.

"This doesn't explain why the Eskimos remained in the polar region," declared Gunther Rosenberg. "Traditionally, people have migrated south to a warmer climate. Why did the Eskimos remain in the cold, terrible Arctic regions? Were they part of a vast resettlement project carried out by spacemen in ages past? Did some extra-terrestrial, or ultra-dimensional, tribunal decide to test man's ability to survive in the frozen wasteland? Questions, questions, and very few answers."

There is a Mayan legend telling of a giant eagle plunging down from the skies with the "roar of a lion." The beak of the "eagle" opened and "four creatures, strange to our tribe, who did not breathe the air we breathe" stepped from the object. Peruvian myths claim the inhabitants of that country were originally born from gold, silver, and bronze metallic eggs which floated down from the skies. Are these the products of an overly-active

imagination by ancient shamens, or an oral version of an actual event?

Another Mayan legend in the *Popul Vuh*, the Bible of the Quiches tribe of western Guatemala, tells of how these visitors knew the secrets of the universe, used a compass, and realized the earth was round. "These beings were upset because men were learning the secrets of the universe," reported Gunther Rosenberg. "So they fogged man's memory so he was not capable of knowing everything. Apparently, man's knowledge of certain universal secrets was reduced. On the other side of the ocean, universal language was lost after the Tower of Babel."

Throughout the world, we have myths of prehistoric visitations by white gods. *Viracocha*, a god believed to be so pure and powerful that only the most prestigious families were allowed to worship at his shrine, was an important figure in Peruvian history. Viracocha is said to have appeared mysteriously before the Incans. He educated them in the arts of civilization, taught them to be farmers and irrigators, and provided training in law, government, philosophy, religion and other endeavors.

Like the other mysterious figures in history, Viracocha promised to return to the Incans when they were in a crisis. "Cusi Yupanqui was one of the most important of the ancient Incan rulers," explained Gunther Rosenberg. "Cusi was apparently a benevolent fellow. He was unable to follow the rules of his cruel, greedy father, the king. The king was exasperated because his son expressed an interest in educating the Incan nation. Cusi was banished from the royal court and sent back into the mountains to work as a swineherd."

Cusi was walking through a low valley one afternoon when a blinding flash of light caught his attention. The brilliant glare originated from the peak of a nearby mountain. The curious young man walked up the slope and encountered a bearded stranger. The unusual visitor was clad in a flowing, white robe and sandals.

"I am from the other world," announced the stranger. "We promised to return when your people were in danger. You must warn your people that a tribe to the west is marching to invade your city. Go! Warn your people at once!"

The ancient legend explained that Cusi dashed down the ridge, across the valley, and into the lowlands. Breathlessly, he rushed into the king's palace and blurted out his warning.

"The Rebels are marching on us, father," he announced. "Alert the palace guard. Call out the soldiers."

The cruel king was unimpressed with the warning. "You have been living too long with the swine," the king laughed. "Your brain has been fried by the sun."

Less than an hour later, howling hordes of angry Chancas tribesmen roared down into the Quechua Valley. Within minutes, the Chancas rebels had overrun the capital city. Cusi's father was exiled from the kingdom.

"We must elect a new king," announced the leader of the Chancas tribe. "The wisemen must meet and select our new leader. Then, we will withdraw back to our own lands."

A council of elders were summoned to the city square. They had overheard the whispers of Cusi Yupanqui warning of the impending invasion. They heard rumors of the warning delivered by a bearded stranger in a white robe.

"Those from the other world have chosen you," the tribunal informed Cusi. "Viracocha has picked you. You must accept the crown."

Cusi was known as "Pachacuti the First," or "He Who Conquers the World." During a long and benevolent reign as an Incan emperor, the legend claimed he journeyed frequently into the mountains to obtain counsel from the gods.

"These bearded strangers are found in the legends of every North American Indian tribe, in Mexico, and in

South America," Gunther Rosenberg related. "They arrived unexpectedly to counsel the Aztecs, the Incans, Mayans, and Amerindians in the arts of civilization. They always claimed to be from another world. This could be a place of origin in the universe, the earth, or another dimension. We can only continue our investigation and hope for an eventual solution to the mystery."

In Russia, several scientists have hinted that the apocryphal *Book of the Secrets of Enoch*, also known as the *Slovonic Enoch*, may be the story of an early-day UFO contactee. The manuscript was banned by early clergymen as heresy and was forbidden to Christians for centuries. Even today, there is an unsolved mystery surrounding the origin of the book.

Enoch was sleeping one night when two figures appeared in his dreams. "They were tall men . . . such as I have never known before on earth," he wrote. "Their faces shorn like the sun. Their eyes glowed like lamps . . . They stood at the head of my bed and called my name."

Enoch awakened from his reveries, rubbed the sleep from his eyes, and discovered the two beings claimed to be messengers from God.

"We have been sent down to you," they declared. "We are to bring you back to heaven."

Enoch related that the beings "took me on their wings and placed me on a cloud. And lo! the cloud moved. And going higher, I saw the air . . . Much higher, I saw the ether."

Enoch said he was given a sort of grand tour of six "heavens," or planets. His observations of these worlds are quite detailed. In one "heaven," Enoch observed a world inhabited by bizarre flying creatures. He described these beings vividly as ". . . having the tails and feet of a lion and the head of a crocodile."

Ultimately, our ancient adventurer is taken to the Seventh Heaven and brought into the presence of God.

Enoch is told the secrets of the universe and the mysteries of nature are explained. He is drilled in the complex nature of humanity and the history of mankind. Following this meeting with the Supreme Being, Enoch returned to earth and inscribed his wisdom in 366 chapters, or books, to bring his revelations to all of humanity.

Enoch tells of his reluctance to leave the Seventh Heaven.

"We have only been here a few hours," Enoch complained. "I would like to see more."

"Our time is not as you know it," replied the messenger. "A new generation has been born since you left home."

Enoch did not understand these words until he returned to earth. He had aged no more than a week on his journey; yet, his friends and companions of the same age had lost their robust zest for life. The glow of youth had vanished from their cheeks; it had been replaced by the pale, paraffin-like translucence of aging wrinkles. His friends were listless with age and they talked through a tired, filtered memory of the forty years that had passed since Enoch had disappeared.

"Modern science is attempting to probe the mystery of time and space," Gunther Rosenberg said. "Many believe that time slows down during a space voyage. A crew of astronauts might age less than twenty years in space. On their return, the earth would be a couple of million years older. The early church seized on this as an example of Enoch's heresy. Actually, in light of present knowledge, this lends credence to his story."

"Enoch was simply an early contactee," George Adamski remarked a few years ago.

Several writers have told of an Egyptian papyrus from the reign of Pharaoh Thutmose III (1504-1450 B.C.) when "circles of fire" soared across the skies. The description on this disputed papyrus reads like a modern news report on a UFO sighting. Egyptian mythology is

brimming with "sun gods" and "barges from the sun," which might be an ancient description of an Unidentified Flying Object. *Horus*, last of the "divine kings appointed by the Council of Gods" is said to have been the father of the first dynasties to rule Egypt.

Some occultists, like Gunther Rosenberg, believe the Grecian and Roman gods were actually spacemen; their supernatural powers were nothing more than an advanced technology in a primitive world. "There was frequent mention of union between earth women and the gods," explained Mr. Rosenberg. "We also read in mythology of many abnormal creatures and monstrosities. The half bull-half man known as the Minotaur is an example of this. Perhaps, these terrible creatures were the results of inter-galactic bedroom casanovas or experiments into genetic breeding which failed."

In his excellent book, *Flying Saucers Are Watching Us* (Belmont Books, 1968), author Otto O. Binder theorized that a new team of spacemen may have landed. ". . . then, there landed a fresh team of gods (spacemen) led by dynamic young Zeus, or Jupiter, who could 'throw lightning bolts' (ray-guns?)," Binder wrote. "Jupiter brought with him such illustrious skymen and skywomen as Mercury, Saturn, Neptune, Apollo, Mars, Venus (Aphrodite), Athena, Hestia, and many others, and from their unions with earthly mates (prehuman anthropoids?) sprang the human race."

The monasteries of Tibet are said to be filled with many secrets. Ancient Tibetan legends claim that in ages past the sky people came down to earth on "steel birds and iron dragons." In China, there are sagas of the "sons of heaven" who soared through the universe on celestial clouds. The ageless myths in India brim with reports of sky chariots, celestial flying machines, and vivid accounts of gods who war against transgressors.

Legends of the American Indians also tell us that bizarre beings once landed from places beyond the stars.

The familiar "sun disc" is important to many religious ceremonies. Legends tell of the "stick Indians," little men who kidnapped Indian children and whisked them to "other worlds."

If you are ever within driving distance of Sheridan, Wyoming, I suggest you stop at the local Chamber of Commerce and obtain directions to the enigmatic Medicine Wheel in the little Big Horn mountains. You will see thousands of limestone rocks laid out in a circular pattern, forming a circle approximately 245 feet in diameter. There are thirty spokes radiating from the wheel. At one time, hunters and cattlemen told of sun-bleached Buffalo skulls perched on the slabs, facing the east.

Ella E. Clark, professor Emeritus at Washington State University, tells an interesting story about the Medicine Wheel in *Indian Legends of the Northern Rockies*, published by the University of Oklahoma Press. Red Plume, the famous Crow Indian chieftain, told of how he visited the Medicine Wheel and waited for four days and nights. On the final night, he was joined by three small men and women. These miniature beings led Red Plume to an underground cavern beneath the Medicine Wheel. For three more days and nights, Red Plume was tutored by the little people. He was taught the strategy of war; he was advised on the proper methods of leading his tribe to greatness.

When I visited the Medicine Wheel, I became intrigued with the mysterious monument and sought information from Indians in that state. While the older Indians were sometimes reluctant to discuss the structure with a "paleface," I obtained a considerable amount of fact, folklore, and information from younger Indians.

"It is difficult to believe but our forefathers claim the little people lived there," a college student declared. "I've talked with some of the older people in our tribe. It was a sacred place many years ago. The wee people supposedly created many of the paintings and rock carvings

throughout the west. I believe they had a strong role in our tribal taboos and religion."

The "Star of Bethlehem" has been an impressive part of Christian theology for twenty centuries. Some UFOlogists believe the "star" contained considerable meaning for mankind. Others have dismissed it as a slice of Biblical fantasy. In an article entitled "Visitors from Outer Space," Russia's Vyacheslav Zaitsev wrote in *Sputnik* magazine:

"Two centuries ago the mystery attracted the German astronomer, Johann Kepler, while more recently, scientists held an international symposium to discuss the matter.

"But neither Kepler nor contemporary scientists found the key to the problem, which may turn out to have an altogether unexpected solution.

"In antiquity and the Middle Ages human imagination was stirred by an unusual star, now believed to be the Star of Bethlehem. The star was alleged to be able to move and stop.

"From that, let us turn to the Christian *Apocrypha* —books banned by church censorship from services and religious reading. The *Apocrypha* reflect man's efforts to explain the most dramatic mysteries of life. These books sometimes stand in direct contradiction of Church-approved texts.

"A familiar one about early Christianity is called 'The Tale of the Three Magi.' The original version must have been written in Latin in the middle of the third century at the earliest, and later translated into many languages. A 15th-century Byelorussian translation made five centuries before the space era contains a highly unusual interpretation of the tale. The star, it says, was watched by astronomers (that is the actual word used) in many Oriental countries. Once it appeared at night and lit up the whole of the sky as the

sun does. Then the star hung over Mount Vans for a whole day, after which it alighted on the mountain like an eagle."

The *Apocrypha* also claims that Christ came down from the "Star of Bethlehem." This is such a fantastic theory that we almost forget that the books were written by early Christians. The "star," or space craft, is described as having wings. Long rays are said to whirl out behind the star-craft.

The sky people are often mentioned in myths and legends as emissaries of the "flying serpent." The dragon cult in China with its celestial serpents is not far removed from the snake-worshiping Aztecs in Mexico, who sacrificed young virgins to a pit of hungry vipers. When we inspect the legends of North and South America, we find these mysterious sky people popped up suddenly and advised our ancestors on the arts, science, agriculture, government, and religion.

Ptolemy, one of the greatest generals in the legions of Alexander the Great, wrote a history of his campaigns and described two dragons who appeared at the head of the army when it was lost in the Libyan desert. These celestial dragons spoke with Alexander and his generals. The Army followed the objects. Alexander was led to the temple of the Oracle of Jupiter Ammon, where he obtained counsel for his future campaigns.

In *Men Among Mankind*, author Brinsley le Poer Trench writes:

"The serpent has always been a symbol of wisdom, and from time immemorial has been regarded as a royal and celestial symbol. It has only been since the coming of Christianity that the serpent has been regarded as evil as a result of the misinterpretation of the Garden of Eden story . . . The serpent is a representative of the two major arms of the spiral galaxy in

which we live and is, therefore, the symbol of the Galactic civilization as well as the sign of the Great Creator.

"The serpent then, is very much connected with the Sky and the Sky People. So, if we hear of 'serpents' or 'dragons' meeting and talking . . . in a time of desperate difficulty . . . it could conceivably have been Sky People who put in an appearance at that critical moment." he declared.

Quetzacoatl, a bearded white man in a long, white robe, was the messiah of the Aztec empire. He was considered an emissary from the serpent people. Legends tell of how he flew into ancient Mexico aboard a flying serpent.

"Quetzacoatl was one of the greatest prophets in the Americas," declared Gunther Rosenberg. "His achievements have been handed down for generations. He was worshiped as a benevolent god in Mexico, Central America, and on south into South America. He is said to have appeared in Mexico many years before the Europeans landed in the New World. A tall, bearded white man with the powers of a magician and the wisdom of the sages. Quetzacoatl pacified the Indians, gave laws and ethics to their tribes, and taught them how to farm successfully."

The prophecies of Quetzacoatl directed the Aztec priests for hundreds of years. When he disappeared into the east, Quetzacoatl promised his followers he would return. This prediction led directly to the downfall of the Aztec civilization when Hernando Cortez and his band of white Spanish conquistadores marched inland from the sea. "There was jubilation and happiness in the Aztec capital," explained Gunther Rosenberg. "Reports of white men marching from the east could only mean that their savior, Quetzacoatl, was returning to fulfill his

promise. . While Montezuma kept his warriors in their barracks, the Spaniards captured the empire."

Are there any truths in these legends? Could these stories of benevolent beings from the skies be the basis for stories about angels or demons? Is there an advanced super-civilization in space watching our progress? Will we someday blast off to the stars and discover that we are as gods? Or, will man's aggressive instincts create an interplanetary war with our gods?

It is always possible that through these tales of sky people, mysterious strangers, paradises, and past visitations, a small thread of reality may actually exist. Yuan Ke, the Oriental scholar, wrote: "Many people hold that myths are products of human fantasy and have nothing in common with reality. This is a profound error."

"Generally speaking, there is nothing that man has thought up that does not have roots in the real world," said Maxim Gorky.

UFO's and the Puzzle of the Pyramids

A few months ago I visited the most remarkable piece of real estate on our planet. Located near the Egyptian community of Giza, this small section of stark desert plateau is no larger than a small farm. Yet, rising majestically from the barren earth are some of the most remarkable structures of the ancient world. The enigmatic Sphinx stares across the treeless wasteland, a silent monument to some ancient cult or unknown cause. The mysteries of past ages are etched in the dim outline of ancient causeways. A visitor needs only a feeble imagination to conjure up impressive visions of stately processions by dead pharaohs, priests, and hordes of slaves.

Regardless of your previous experience or travels, the sheer size and mass of the pyramids are certain to be impressive. These unusual structures are a puzzling link to a mysterious age, perhaps another world. I was guided through the pyramids by an Egyptian professor, an Egyptologist who has devoted his career to solving the mysteries of these structures.

"There are the most magnificent examples of architecture in the world," the Egyptologist explained. "The pyramids were the beginning of modern architecture. They are man's crowning achievement in the mastery of building. Standing before you is the largest pile of building materials ever assembled in a single location and put together into a project. No structure on earth can compare with their size and massiveness. These pyramids are the most accurate construction in history."

Later, he led me into a dim passageway. "These tunnels and shafts are measured down to a precise one-millionth of an inch," he explained. "You are now

standing inside the finest example of masonry construction in the world. The pyramids are still unexplored because shafts, tunnels, tombs, and giant rooms could easily be hidden behind any of these stones."

Altogether, there are more than seventy pyramids of a significant size in Egypt. Perhaps half of them are worthy of additional study. The Great Pyramid at Giza is considered to be the greatest, the most beautiful, the most mysterious pyramid in the world.

The professor led me outside into the sun-bleached desert. Our guide was waiting patiently, holding the reins of our camels. The professor and I stepped back to admire the shimmering white casings of this enormous structure.

"I can foresee a lot of frustration when I sit down at the typewriter and attempt to describe the size of the pyramids," I remarked.

The professor smiled. "Why not compare them to large buildings?" he asked.

"There aren't any buildings as large as this." I shook my head, doubtfully.

"According to my computer calculations you would need several buildings," the professor admitted. There was a smile on his face, perhaps a symbol of some inner longing for the old age when Egypt and her pharaohs ruled the world. "Inside the Great Pyramid is room enough and more for the cathedrals of Florence, Milan, plus St. Peter's Cathedral in Rome. There would also be enough space for Westminster Abbey, St. Paul's Cathedral, and the English House of Parliament."

"How much stone is there in one of these monsters?" I inquired.

"Napoleon started the game of estimating stones," the professor replied. "He estimated there is enough stone at Giza to build a wall around France, ten feet high and a foot in thickness."

"What if the stone was cut into one-foot cubes?"

"I tried that on the university computer a few years ago," the professor answered. "You could encircle the world at the equator with a stone chain."

The Cheops, or Great Pyramid, at Giza, was originally 450 feet in height. It is 755 feet, or the length of 2½ football fields, at each of the bases. The bottom portion of the structure covers an incredible thirteen acres!

After several hours of touring the pyramids, the professor and I climbed aboard our camels for the traditional mad dash across the desert and back to civilization. The camels walk sluggishly on their trip to the pyramids. They're like desert demons on their return to the stables, running wildly over the road. I wondered how Lawrence of Arabia managed to master the art of desert travel.

Hours later, the professor and I had forgotten our saddle sores over a dinner in a Cairo hotel. We sat in a quiet corner of the restaurant, sharing a bottle of sweet date wine.

I sipped my wine. "I understand why there could be undiscovered chambers in the pyramids."

"You don't go poking around without a road map to guide you through that big pile of stone," the professor agreed.

"You must have some thoughts on the occult aspects of the pyramids," I said. We had become acquainted after he read a book I had written on strange and unusual phenomena. "Could the pharaohs create the pyramids?"

"I must first make a request before I answer," the professor said. He lit a cigarette and poured fresh wine into our glasses. "I am an Egyptologist. You are a writer. I will speak freely if you do not use my name in print. Call me the professor. My theories could make me a whipping boy for the academic world."

"Promised," I said. "You will be the Professor."

The professor went into a lengthy explanation of the history of Egypt. "At the time when the pyramids at Giza were constructed, there were no more than

20,000,000 people living here," he said. "Imagine the tremendous problems of sheer logistics. The pharaoh would have to impress a million people into slavery. They would have to be transported to the quarries and building sites. How were they fed? Could they sleep on the desert? Not likely. We need housing. With a million slaves, you would need one hundred thousand foremen or supervisors. There would be a chief architect, his assistants; plus a large, well-equipped army to keep everyone working."

"How many cooks do you need to prepare the gruel? Where do you get the slaves?" I added.

"Let me list a few problems that a modern construction company would encounter using today's methods," announced the professor. He held up a single finger. "One. There are a million slaves to cut out the 2,600,000 giant blocks at the quarries. How were these blocks dragged to the pyramid site at Giza?"

"Two. How could any ancient country feed an estimated million slaves? Where did the grain come from? Who tilled the fields?"

"What sort of tools were used to quarry out the stone? There were no explosives in those days, remember? No one walked over to the massive walls of granite and set off a dynamite charge. So, number three, is the mystery of the tools. What were they? How were they used?"

"Four. Where did they get the ropes and devices to raise the stones to the uppermost layer of the pyramids? The pharaohs just didn't run into town and take over a couple of rope factories. Ropes didn't exist in those days."

"Finally, my fifth point, is my concern with where the pharaoh obtained an architect with the intelligence and creativity to develop the world's most elaborate structure," the professor concluded. "There are other ways to build a monument that would be safe from vandals, and would withstand the ravages of the centuries."

I waited until the professor was clearly finished. "You keep throwing around this figure of a million slaves," I stated. "How do you get that figure? Why not a hundred thousand workers? Or, even ten thousand?"

The professor lit an Egyptian cigarette. He looked across the table with an amused glance. "You saw the pyramids, my American friend," he replied. "It required a considerable number of slaves."

"Or, perhaps a few tough foremen with some big whips."

"I used to consider those possibilities," my host remarked. "Let's assume the pharaoh had the toughest bunch of bully boys he could hire. They had the biggest whips. They knew how to use them. Those granite blocks had to be literally clawed out of the quarries. Shall we say they could produce ten blocks a day? Remember, those blocks had to be chopped out of granite, dressed down to a thousandth of an inch, carried for endless miles, brought to the site at Giza, raised up, and placed precisely at the correct level."

"It sounds formidable," I said.

"Consider a stone mountain that stands 490 feet in the air and contains an incredible 2,600,000 stones that weigh six and a half million tons," continued the professor. "At a completion rate of ten stones daily, each weighing three tons or more, the Great Pyramid would have been finished in about 250,000 days. My friend, you do not need a computer to figure *it would have required at least six hundred and sixty years to finish that big rock pile!*" His fist slammed triumphantly down on the table to emphasize his theory. His voice dropped to a hoarse whisper. "Imagine! Generation after generation of pharoahs, slaves, and builders . . . *working* . . . *seven* . . . *days* . . . *a week* . . . *for* . . . *six* . . . *hundred* . . . *and* . . . *sixty* . . . *years!*"

I was impressed by his mathematics; but I remained unconvinced. "Perhaps the slaves put up a hundred

stones a day," I said. I withdrew a pad and pencil from my coat pocket and started to figure. The professor watched with amusement. Assuming 100 stones a day could have been completed, it would require 26,000 days to finish the structure. This would be at least seventy years.

The professor shrugged his shoulders with an air of indifference. "Seventy years or a few hundred more is irrelevant," he announced. "Even today, with the greatest technology in history, there is not a single construction company, or even a group, that could accomplish such a task."

The Great Pyramid is said to have been constructed by traditional methods of building. Yet, anyone who bounces on a camel out to Giza is confronted with many disturbing mysteries. There are a few casing stones remaining on the north face of the pyramid, near the base. These gigantic fifteen ton stones are precisely laid to one-hundredth of an inch tolerance. I was unable to insert my business card between these blocks. Modern builders are pleased to obtain an accuracy of one-tenth of an inch on precision construction projects. In addition, the pyramids are honeycombed with tunnels, shafts, and bizarre burial chambers. Despite this elaborate network of inner chambers, the pyramid has remained solid for thousands of centuries. It has not settled as any building usually does.

"What is your conclusion," I asked.

The professor lit a cigarette. He leaned back in his chair. "My friend, something very incredible happened in Old Egypt," he replied. "There are some wild, crackpot theories about the pyramids. Once, I dismissed these ideas as the far-out ravings of the lunatic fringe. Today? I am not so certain. It required something very unusual to construct those man-made stone mountains we visited today."

There are endless mysteries in the pyramids. There are

few clear-cut conclusions for the curious, open-minded investigator. As an example, the "King's Chamber" in the great pyramid contains 70-ton blocks of rare, red granite formed into a roof. These unusual stone blocks could only have been quarried in an area that is more than six hundred miles from Giza. I became intrigued as to how these massive blocks were transported to the building site. Historians tell us that the horse and cart were not introduced into Egypt until the Seventeenth Dynasty. Could these ancient people carry such tremendous weights for several hundred miles? If so, how did they accomplish the task?

"It is very simple," claim the historians. "The blocks were moved on wooden rollers."

"The trees! The trees!" exploded my friend, the Egyptian professor. We were discussing these possibilities in the Nile Hilton hotel. Several customers turned to stare at the noisy, bespectacled man whose shout had disturbed their morning breakfast.

"The trees must have been a formidable problem for the pyramid builders," snorted the professor. "There are no forests in Egypt. The palm trees that do exist provide dates; they are a source of food. My academic colleagues decided wooden rollers were a likely answer. They invented a mythical forest to be chopped down for log rollers."

Could the log rollers have been imported? It would have required the largest fleet of ships in history to supply such an enormous number of rollers. Pushing, pulling, and tugging these huge blocks of stone over the sandy land would have destroyed a percentage of the rollers. Pebbles, rocks, sand, and the natural abrasions of the granite blocks would quickly grind away a wooden roller. Considering the distances, and the weight, there would have been a likely loss factor of ten rollers per block. *The Great Pyramid would have required 26-million wooden rollers!* Slash those estimates to one-half,

or even a tenth, and one wonders where was the fleet to bring the logs to Alexandria? Who lugged the rollers from Alexandria and along the desolate 163 miles to the building site at Giza? Where did the ancients find a million, two million, or ten million trees—even if our imagination cannot stretch to think of twenty-six million trees chopped down, axed, and dressed into rollers?

"Questions, questions, and very few answers," remarked the professor.

Once again, we must step outside the boundaries of the academic establishment and check the myths and folklore of Pyramidology. Oral traditions in the Arabic lands provide a fascinating, admittedly unproven, occult interpretation; they assert the pyramids were constructed by use of music and sound. In *Chaldean Magic and Sorcery*, Professor François Lenormant tells of ancient myths about priestly powers:

> "Certain it is in ancient times the priests . . . by means of magical words raised storms and carried stones for their temples through the air which a thousand men could not lift."

In *The Great Pyramid in Fact and Fiction* (Rider & Co., 1932) pyramidologist Kingsland goes even further. He reported on an Egyptian folktale:

> "When the King built the pyramids the great stones were brought long distances from the quarries. The stones were laid upon pieces of papyrus inscribed with suitable symbols. Then the stones were struck by a rod, whereupon they would move through the air the distance of one bowshot. In this way they came eventually to the place where the pyramids were being built."

Legends report these symbols and rods were entrusted only to the priests. The "magical rod" was said to have

been cut to various lengths to produce a properly-pitched vibratory sound on specified wavelengths. Walter Owen, in *More Things in Heaven*, elaborated on the use of sound in his 1947 book:

"Sound is a power whose possibilities are unsuspected by the profane; and its use, known to the sages of antiquity, is a science lost or scoffed at by the incipient physical science of the present day. By the power of sound the frame and fabric of the cosmos is sustained, and by the power of sound it can be dissolved into nothingness . . . The priests of Egypt knew it; and the words of power, the *maht-heru*, opened for the initiate the successive portals of the region of the dead. In the anteroom to the King's Chamber, the Granite Leaf, now wedged immovably into the grooves of the wainscot as a result of the subsidence of the foundation, was originally lowered or raised by the sound of a spoken formula, and when the candidate stood beneath it, and the hierophant pronounced the word of loosing . . . only the knowledge of the master key word prevented it from grinding him to powder."

A. P. Sinnett, a gifted writer on occult subjects, was also known for his extensive experiments into levitation and other unusual powers. Sinnett discussed a cult of secret adepts in *The Pyramids and Stonehenge* (Theosophical Publishing Society, 1924). He wrote:

"The manipulation of the enormous stones used in the construction of the Great pyramid can only be explained by the application to the task of some knowledge of Nature which was later lost to mankind. The Adept custodians of that knowledge concerning the mystery of nature can—and always have been able to —control the attraction of matter in such a way to alter the effective weight of heavy bodies at will. This

is the whole explanation of the marvels of megalithic architecture . . . The great stones of which the pyramids are composed were treated in the same manner as at Stonehenge. The Adepts who directed their construction facilitated the process by partial levitation of the stones used.

Magic rods . . . Ancient adepts entrusted with the keys to unleash nature's power . . . secret words . . . pyramidal initiates . . . wavelengths and the levitation of giant blocks of stone. Many of these theories sound as if they came screaming from the howling universe of the unknown.

What can we make of these theories?

Is there even a slender basis of fact?

Let us return to the twentieth century for a possible answer. One muggy morning in 1884, a tall, angular Hungarian immigrant, Nikola Tesla, left Ellis Island and walked deliberately into one of America's most controversial careers. Tesla almost drove the desk-bound scientific establishment into a maddening frenzy with his ability to tear away the veil from so many elusive physical forces. He designed the power transmission system at Niagara Falls, invented the electrical transformer or Tesla coil, and made valuable contributions in many fields. There is hardly an invention today that wasn't originally pioneered by this strange, unusual man.

Tesla was a lonely, uncommunicative genius who had few close friends. His egotistical personality created thousands of enemies. Tesla dismissed his detractors with a shrug of contempt. "They are not scientists," he announced at a press conference. "They make no great discoveries like Tesla. They attend college to learn what cannot be done. They graduate and spend the remainder of their lives not doing it." Statements like this used to send the research scientists scrambling for their favorite brand of ulcer tablets.

As you might surmise, Tesla was given few awards. There was always the danger that the eccentric Hungarian would rise to give an acceptance speech at an award banquet and proceed to castigate the entire scientific establishment. "You never know what that crazy Hungarian will do," was a frequent remark during Tesla's hey-day as an inventor.

Tesla was stoically philosophic about his enemies. "The Great Tesla has more enemies than anyone in the world," he boasted to a reporter. "They are pretty little men with minds that cannot comprehend my great work."

Tesla's detractors fought back and used his eccentric habits to label the genius as a total paranoid personality. "He is always rambling on about people who hope to steal his inventions or stifle his work," claimed a prestigious executive in the electrical power industry.

In reality, Tesla had definite reasons for his paranoid behavior. Several of Tesla's inventions were stolen and patented by unscrupulous assistants. Thomas A. Edison tried to stop Tesla from creating his alternating-current power transmission grids. Giant corporations tried to cheat Tesla out of his rightful royalties.

One of Tesla's far-out ideas almost drove the owners of electrical power companies up their transmission poles for a suicide leap. The independent inventor had been warring over royalty rights with several electrical companies. Without warning, he announced his plan to electrify the entire world!

"I am the only man alive who understands the true properties of electricity," Tesla announced. "I will charge the entire planet with electricity. Once I charge the earth, anyone can pound a rod a few feet into the earth and pull out whatever current they need. There is no need for generating plants. There is no need for transmission lines."

There would also be no need for monthly power bills.

Very few people in the power industry cheered the idea of having anyone tap a free source of power.

Tesla explained patiently to inquiring newsmen that his theory was based on something known as "vibratory electro-magnetic transmission forces." The befuddled newsmen stared blankly as Tesla outlined his belief that electricity could be carried on vibration sound waves through the earth.

Tesla spent hundreds of thousands of dollars in construction of a complex power "electrifier" plant on a mountain slope in Colorado. A few newsmen gathered for the historic moment as the eccentric genius flipped the switch to electrify the entire world.

Tesla blew the biggest fuse in history! Towns throughout Colorado were plunged into darkness. Meters gyrated wildly at power stations all over the western states. The eccentric genius had failed. "It was sabotage!" screamed an enraged Tesla. "The power companies slipped a saboteur into my work force."

Faced with dozens of law suits, and unable to continue his work because of a lack of funds, Tesla returned to his hotel room in New York. He fed the pigeons near the public library and rambled about people stifling his work and stopping his inventions. In 1934, Tesla called another press conference and announced the perfection of a "death ray" which operated on sound waves. "This is an invisible ray capable of destroying enemy planes more than 300 miles away," he said. "An army of a million men can be instantly struck dead." Very few newspapers printed his claim of a deadly sound wave.

However, when Tesla died in 1943, the Federal Bureau of Investigation moved instantly into his hotel room. Federal agents scooped up bits and scraps of paper. They lugged cardboard boxes of his drawings and plans to waiting teams of scientists.

"The FBI and various intelligence groups had been watching Tesla for several years," declared a knowledge-

able Washington intelligence source. "He had some crack-pot schemes. We were not concerned that he would go over to the enemy. We just did not want German or Japanese agents making contact with the old man and picking up a few secrets. He was one of the best guarded men in history."

What does Tesla have to do with the pyramids? We have been told that the Egyptian priests used magical rods which produced sound waves to levitate the large blocks of granite. Tesla often remarked on a similar instrument that worked on an anti-gravity principle. He was ridiculed for such statements. Yet, during one experiment in the basement of a New York building, Tesla's remarkable experiment sent out vibration waves that bounced many of the Manhattan skyscrapers with the power of an earthquake. Tesla's tiny instrument could have destroyed the entire city. New York authorities hunted down the inventor and obtained a court order to prevent further experiments.

Today, the U.S. Government has a "death ray" machine that operates on sound. The sound waves can penetrate the walls of a brick building and scramble the brains of the occupants. Tesla's ideas on electro-magnetism and anti-gravity forces are no longer considered an idea from the lunatic fringe. The U.S. Government has given research grants to scores of scientists in an effort to solve the mysteries of gravity.

Dr. M. K. Jessup was another maverick scientist. An eminent astronomer, mathematician, archaeologist, and astrophysicist, he discovered thousands of physical stars. They are now cataloged with the Royal Astronomical Society, London. Dr. Jessup constructed and operated the Southern hemisphere's largest refracting telescope in South Africa. He investigated ancient Peruvian ruins and rowed to the headwaters of the Amazon river in search of new sources of crude rubber.

Dr. Jessup was considered a brilliant scientist until he

developed ideas on Unidentified Flying Objects and ancient visitations by space visitors. Jessup declared that the giant stone structures throughout the world, including the pyramids in many lands, were constructed with levitation. In *The Case for UFO's* (Citadel Press, 1955), Dr. Jessup explained his theory:

"What kind of power was this levitating agency? How did it work? If through our crude mechanical principles of ropes, cables, blocks and tackles, how did the ancients get enough rope on a 1,200-ton block to take the strain of lifting it, and how shift the position of the prime mover? Rocks are not magnetic. Does flotation offer a complete answer for lifting the big ones? Sand ramps do not seem suitable.

"I have used the word 'levitation' as a substitute for power or force. I have suggested *flying saucers* used some means of reacting with the gravitational field. In this way they could apply accelerations or lifting force to all parts of a body, inside and out, simultaneously, and not through external forces applied by pressure, or harness, to the surface only. I believe that this same, or a similar force was used to move stones in very ancient times. I believe the source of this lifting or levitating power was lost suddenly."

Jessup concluded that the "lifting engine was a space ship, probably of vast proportions; that it brought colonists to various parts of the earth, probably from other terrestrial areas; and that it supplied the heavy-lift power for erecting great stone works." Jessup declared the UFO's were possibly taken away or suddenly destroyed.

Is it conceivable that astronauts from other worlds landed in ancient Egypt and guided the construction of the pyramids? An Arabic myth tells of "great white birds" descending from the heavens. The "celestial"

chariots took the king and certain chosen people into the heavens. This might explain the possible origin of the Egyptian solar religion and Ra, their sun god.

We have no proof for such contentions, except ancient myths and legends. However, there is a manuscript by Mas-Udi, a copt, on file at the Bodleian Library at Oxford, England. Coptic is now a dead language; is was once spoken and inscribed by a group of native Arabic Christians who resisted conversion to Islam. The old scribe tells that the Great Pyramid was constructed by King Surid, alleged to have been an Egyptian king before the Great Flood. Characterized as a wise, benevolent ruler, King Surid commanded his priests and wise men to collect all of the knowledge of the ancient world and conceal the wisdom inside the pyramid. King Surid was supposed to have received his instructions from the "gods."

In Book II of his *History*, Herodotus tells of his visit to Thebes, the ancient capital of Egypt. It was a tradition for the Egyptian priests to have a statue molded during their reign and placed in a sacred temple area. Herodotus was astonished to count 341 enormous statues. The priests informed him that these colossal stone monuments represented 11,240 years of priestly rule, with generation after generation of sons following their fathers into the priesthood.

Herodotus was visibly impressed by the almost endless rows of statues. Yet, he doubted that Egyptian civilization had endured for so many years. The priests explained that scribes had written down records for the 341 generations and "the gods lived among us during the first generation. But, there have been no gods visiting our land for 341 generations!"

Is it possible that the occultists and legend spinners may be more correct in their views of how and why the pyramids were built? There are wild, unproven claims that the Sphinx was constructed over a secret entrance leading into the pyramid. The hidden shaft leads to a

vault where the wisdom and knowledge of the ancient world is deposited. There have been even claims by recent flying saucer contactees that a flying saucer is hidden within the pyramid. Others declare the pyramidal secrets are protected by 'cosmic shields,' which somehow prevent man from delving too deeply into the mystery.

A few months ago, I would have scoffed at such a belief. Today, I am not so certain. *The London Times* published an article on July 14, 1969, on a scientific venture to locate secret chambers in the Pyramids at Giza. It read:

"Scientists who have been trying to X-ray (actually, they used cosmic rays) the Pyramid of Chephren at Giza, near Cairo, are baffled by mysterious influences that are throwing into utter confusion the readings of their space-age electronic equipment. For 24 hours a day for more than a year, in the hope of finding secret chambers thought to exist within the six-million-ton mass of the pyramid, they have been recording on magnetic tape the pattern of cosmic rays reaching its interior.

"The idea is that as the rays strike the pyramid uniformly from all directions, they should, if the pyramid is solid, be recorded uniformly by a detector in the chamber at the bottom.

"But if there were vaults above the detector, they would let more rays through than the solid areas, thereby revealing their existence. More than one million dollars and thousands of man hours have been spent on the project which was expected to reach a climax a few months ago when the latest IBM 1130 computer was delivered to Ein Shams University, near Cairo.

"At Ein Shams, Dr. Amr Gohed, in charge of the installation at the pyramid, showed me the new IBM 1130 computer surrounded by hundreds of tins of re-

cordings from the pyramid, stacked up in date order. Though hesitant at first, he told me of the impasse that had been reached.

"'*It defies all the known laws of science and electronics*,' he said, picking up a tin of recordings. He put the tape through the computer, which traced the pattern of cosmic ray particles on paper. He then selected a recording made the next day and put it through the computer. But the recorded pattern was completely different.

"'*This is scientifically impossible*,' he told me.

". . . after a long discussion, I asked Dr. Gohed, 'Has all this scientific know-how been rendered useless by some force beyond man's comprehension?'

"He hesitated before replying, then said, '*Either the geometry of the pyramid is in substantial error, which would affect our readings, or there is a mystery which is beyond explanation—call it what you will, occultism, the curse of the pharaohs, sorcery or magic—there is some force that defies the laws of science at work in the pyramids!*'."

Unhappy scientists and occultists alike have tried to penetrate the enigma of the pyramids for many centuries. Since medieval and Renaissance times, the pyramids have been the basis for numerous occult and metaphysical beliefs. Some cults maintain that there are hidden meanings in the mathematics and dimensions of the pyramid, a sacred "Bible in stone," they say. Cultists declare the shafts and tunnels were once used by initiates to the ultimate orders of mysticism.

Madame Blavatsky, the founder of theosophy and a controversial figure in the occult world, believed the interior of the pyramid was used for sacred rituals. She declared these rituals were performed according to the Egyptian *Book of the Dead*.

Staniland Wake, in *The Origin and Significance of the*

Great Pyramid declared: "The so-called King's Chamber . . . was probably the place to which the initiate was admitted after he had passed through the narrow upward passage and the grand gallery, with its lowly termination, *which gradually prepared him for the final stage of the sacred mysteries.*"

"Perhaps we had better prepare for some future revelation," declared my friend, the Egyptian professor. "We may be forced to consider the possibility that our concept of the gods may be more realistic than we suppose."

Angel's, Demons, and UFO Entities

During the early morning hours of January 29, 1970, thirty-eight-year-old Tom Myers guided his new Chevrolet off of Interstate 80 and into a deserted rest area near Wilton Junction, Iowa. Fatigued and bone-weary, the Dallas, Texas, salesman planned to sleep for a couple of hours and then continue his trip toward home.

"I had been in Chicago on a buying trip. I had several thousand dollars of merchandise in the car," Myers related. "I travel a lot and, after hearing of robberies along the highway, I bought a small pistol that is carried in a snap holster under the dashboard. I made sure the doors were locked and I stretched out on the seat for a nap."

Myers awakened suddenly after a few minutes sleep. "It was just a feeling that something was wrong," he explained. "I sat up in the seat. There were no other cars in the area. I turned around and looked directly into the face of a man with a long beard. He was dressed in a monk's robe. The cowl was pulled up around his head. His features were quite distinct as the rest area was lit quite well."

Myers was puzzled by his unusual visitor. "Something seemed to prevent me from reaching for my pistol," he continued. "I looked at this person and he stared directly into my eyes. Then, he turned and walked away from my car and toward a grove of trees. Just before he reached the trees—and now you won't believe this—he vanished! One moment I watched him as he walked away. The next minute he disappeared."

Tom Myers is proud of his image as a "rational, level-headed businessman." He has no interest in mysticism; he

believes UFO's, ghosts, and similar phenomena are products of an overly active imagination.

"After I saw this person actually vanish, I just sat there with my mouth open," Myers admitted. "It was like a nightmare. I pinched myself to make sure I wasn't dreaming."

When he recovered his composure, Tom Myers considered the rational possibilities. "I thought of a prankster who projected a film against the window of my car," he explained. "But, the being seemed to be flesh and blood until he walked away and did his Houdini vanishing act."

Tom Myers telephoned me a few weeks later, following my appearance on the *Alan Dale Show*, station WOAI, San Antonio, Texas. "I've started listening to Alan's show since this happened," he admitted. "Alan Dale is the best in the southwest. I know my story sounds pretty weird and far-out. What do you make of it?"

I explained that large, often bearded, entities clad in capes or cowled monk's robes have been seen all over the world since history was first recorded. These entities have a pattern of suddenly vanishing, or disappearing without evidence of their existence.

"Are they like ghosts?" Myers inquired.

"They could be," I replied. "My files contain reports of similar entities that have been seen around cemeteries, deserted houses, or desolate areas of the country. These reports come from all over the world. If you had experienced this in a cemetery, you might have reported it as a ghost."

"I didn't report it to anyone," admitted the salesman. "I got up and started driving right out of that place. I kept going. I didn't want a policeman laughing at me."

A similar case occurred during the late evening hours of September 6, 1969, in Springdale, Arkansas, when Mrs. Barbara Robinson noticed a man staring into her bedroom window. Investigating police officer Ken Speedlin reported "that anyone who looked through the

bedroom window would have to have been at least seven feet tall. There was nothing in the area of the window on which a prowler could have stood."

Motorists in Caterham, England, were scared out of their collective wits when a group of eight men in thick cowled robes leaped and ran along the highway, on July 28, 1963. Their actions were described as "silent . . . odd . . . unusual . . ." according to news reports.

People who have seen a UFO often tell of eerie disturbances and unusual manifestations in their homes following the experience. Their dreams increase in number and intensity; many report receiving "mental messages" from unknown entities. Even the most open-minded investigator will be skeptical when a person reports that strange "invisibles" and weird entities have invaded his home. The "invisibles" appear at random, with no apparent purpose, and they step through walls and solid objects with ease. Often, these manifestations are accompanied by weird, glowing lights that float through a room.

Hooded beings in monk robes are a familiar manifestation in areas with high UFO activity. In some cases, these strange beings are seen walking along lonely roads. Others have been the "invisibles" who invade a sighter's home. Still others peer silently into windows. In many cases, the standard network programs may be interrupted on a *single television set* in a home and replaced with an image of a cowled being. If the monkish figure speaks, it may be gibberish or a "message to mankind."

In 1968, I spent several weeks in Nebraska checking out a UFO flap in that state. I heard of a farmer who lived near Utica, Nebraska, and had experienced "something screwy" with his television set. After several false leads, I obtained the farmer's name and met him in a small town café. He told a weird story of being contacted by a cowled, monkish image on his television set.

"The wife and kids drove to town that night. There

was something going on at church," he related. "I had been working in the fields and, after chores, I got a beer out of the icebox and went into our recreation room to watch television. A few minutes after I snapped on the set, I saw the network picture go blank. It was replaced by an image of a cowled, funny-looking man on the screen. He seemed to be dressed in a robe like the old monks used to wear."

"I almost jumped out to the south forty when this man spoke my name," said the farmer. "My mouth must have dropped clear down to my boots. I was told I had been selected to help solve the problems of the world. I was to write people in the government and tell them to stop testing atomic bombs. This guy said there was too much radioactivity in the air. He said I should not use DDT or any strong chemical on my crops because a dangerous residue was building up in the rivers and oceans. He said someone would contact me."

The amazed farmer stared spellbound at his television set as the regular network program returned on the screen. "I shook my head about three times and started wondering what the brewers were putting into their cans of beer," he related. The being spoke distinctly, in clear English with a midwest twang. The farmer reported "he talked just like any of my neighbors."

The farmer recounted the event to his wife and waited for the appearance of the "contact" on his farm. "I had made up my mind that I wasn't buying anything they were peddling," he remarked. "The guy on the TV sounded like a Communist or something. My wife told a couple of the neighbor women about it. The next thing I knew, everyone in the whole blamed county knew about it. I just kept denying everything. Nobody ever showed up on the farm as the TV said. I still think I may have dreamed it, or the beer had something in it."

The Nebraskan reported no further disturbances on his farm. He may have experienced a phenomena that has

mystified men since the first historical records were inscribed by some unknown scholar. Depending on circumstances and the method of social order, an age of civilization will label the same conduct as being good or evil. In ancient Egypt and neighboring lands, it was considered meritorious to be in contact with invisible powers. In other lands, and at other times, the very mention of commerce with the invisibles was enough to have a suspect burned at the stake or stoned in the street.

The Magi, or wise men of the East, extended a tremendous influence over Egypt, Babylonia, and Persia. It is believed that they travelled to ancient India and China. These mysterious individuals openly professed their contact with invisible entities. Legends claim they were the spokesmen to *homo sapiens* for the gods. The magi allegedly revealed the words of beings who were far superior to mortal men.

If there were ancient visitations to our planet by beings from UFO's, is it possible they wanted to remain secluded from the population? Would beings from other worlds contact certain individuals? Would they have trained these Magi, or magicians, on how the earth's social, governmental, and spiritual matters should progress?

There are millions of Buddhists with a fervent belief in just such a technology. They believe in the absolute reality of Agharta, a society of superior beings who dwell in a super city with advanced technology, advanced science; a Utopia of spiritual enlightenment. "The King of the World" reigns in this subterranean, or other dimensional, city with a mandate handed directly from the gods. The King of the world is supposed to make his wishes known to the Tibetan Dalai Lama, his emissary for spiritual matters in our world.

Depending on events in our world, emissaries of Agharta may contact certain individuals in an effort to straighten out man's tangled fabric of society. Some

Buddhists and occultists believe the Egyptian pyramids, and other mysterious structures in the world, were constructed under the direction of emissaries from Agharta. Buddhistic prophecies and legends state that Karma, the oriental concept of reincarnation and destiny, is a benevolent factor in the world. "The Romans and Greeks had a similar spiritual law in Nemesis, the Goddess who judged the deceased according to their prior deeds," a Buddhist explained. "Those who are evil in this life must pay for their sins in their next reincarnation."

Occultists have maintained for centuries that a group of wise men, the "masters," zealously guard the truth and wisdom of the spiritual world. A purified initiate to metaphysical teachings will be visited by a cowled, monk-robed "master" when he is prepared for entrance into the inner circle. The lore and legend of the masters is woven into several religions.

Metaphysical teachings have stressed many of the same ideas that are now distributed to flying saucer contactees, especially those allegedly contacted by "angelic" beings. Others tell of "mental messages," possibly some type of telepathy, repeating a similar message.

The mythology and folklore of ancient times recount endless stories of gods appearing on earth, or spokesmen for the gods walking among the people. Kings, dictators, and great figures in the tableau of history, have often been "visited" by entities. Many of these "visitors" are said to have been clad in that same cowled monk's robe!

Oliver Cromwell, who was born in 1599 and died in 1656, was an imaginative politician and a military leader whose controversial career can create sharply divided opinions from historians. The power of Cromwell as Lord Protector of Parliament was so great that he turned down an offer for the royal throne of England in 1656.

The controversial Cromwell's greatest victory came on the morning of September 3, 1651 when he led his armies against the force of King Charles II. When the din of bat-

tle subsided, Cromwell had routed the king's forces. An old British historian, R. Echard, reported an incident that thrusts Cromwell into our study of unknown forces in history.

There was an orange glow of morning sun in the sky on the battle morning when Oliver Cromwell left his headquarters and strode through his encampment. He stopped at the tent occupied by Colonel Thomas Lindsay, the senior officer of his regiment, and an aide to the British leader.

"You must accompany me into the woods," Cromwell told his friend. "I must meet someone. I need your protection. You must witness something."

Colonel Lindsay rubbed the sleep from his eyes, pulled on his clothes, and rode off with his commander. The two men rode silently through the chilled morning until they reached a thick forest a short distance from their camp. "I expected that Cromwell would meet officers from the king's army, or our spies were to report on conditions in the enemy camp," Colonel Lindsay later reported.

"Follow me and be watchful," Cromwell ordered. He followed a path into the forest.

"I was suddenly conscious of an unnatural, indescribable feeling," Lindsay reported. "Something there caused me to tremble. I felt more consternation than I have ever felt in all of my battles. I was unable to continue. I stopped."

"Come with me!" Cromwell demanded. "Don't be afraid of the vapours!"

"I can't do it," the Colonel whispered, hoarsely.

"I must have a witness to these proceedings," Cromwell snapped. "Remain there, but watch very closely."

Lindsay reported that Cromwell walked a short distance further into the woods. The vapours parted in a clearing and an unusual figure materialized in the dawning light. Lindsay described the stranger as a "grave-

faced, bearded and elderly man." The figure was clad in a cowled robe, "like those worn by the monks."

The hooded figure unfurled a roll of parchment and passed it to Cromwell.

Cromwell's face clouded with fury when he inspected the parchment. He turned and shouted angrily at the stranger: "You have broken your word! This is only for seven years!"

"There can be no more time," the cowled figure said.

"We go into battle this morning," snapped Cromwell. "Our agreement was for one hundred and twenty and now you offer me seven."

"If you don't take it, there will be others who will accept the terms," replied the figure.

Reluctantly, Cromwell grabbed the parchment. He said farewell to the stranger. The fog pulled in to shield the hooded figure as Cromwell strode back to his incredulous senior officer.

Cromwell smiled and hugged the parchment to his body. "Now, Lindsay! We have the battle won! The King is certain to be defeated!"

On that morning on the fields at Worcester, Colonel Lindsay watched with horror as the officers in the king's army committed error after error. The king's loyal troops were slaughtered in senseless charges against Cromwell's entrenched forces. "I could take no more of such things," Lindsay reported. "I deserted my position with Cromwell and fled to Grimstone, in Norfolk county, and asked sanctuary from Reverend Thoroughgood who had a parish there."

The ashen-faced clergyman listened to Colonel Lindsay's story. The minister decided that Cromwell had made a pact with the devil; the curse of the Prince of Darkness was on the king's men. "We know how the battle will end," the pastor remarked.

Cromwell charged his senior officer with desertion in battle and posted a rich reward for his captor—dead or

alive! Lindsay escaped to France. He never wavered in his belief that Cromwell would reign for seven years. The intriguing aspect of the incident is that Cromwell died on the third day of September, 1658. This was precisely seven years after his alleged compact with the cowled figure in the woods.

In reporting the incident, historian Echard maintained his scholar's neutrality. "How far Lindsay is to be believed and how far the story is to be accounted credible, is left to the reader's faith and judgment, and not to any determination of my own," he wrote.

Is it possible that we may have two forces manipulating the history of our world?

Could these beings be spacemen from other worlds? Or our "angels" and "demons" from the pages of our religions? Are they from outer space or other unknown dimensions? The more we study history, the more familiar are the patterns between UFOs and the occult.

Charles Fort, the science-baiting scholar of the unknown and unexplained, was possibly thinking of these historical incidents when he wrote *Lo!* in the nineteen twenties:

> "There may be occult things, beings and events, and there may be something of the nature of an occult police force, which operates to divert human suspicions, and to supply explanations that are good enough for whatever (minds) human beings have—or that, if there be occult mischiefmakers and occult ravagers, they may be of a world also of other beings that are acting to check them, not benevolently, but to divert suspicions from themselves, because, they too, may be exploiting life upon this earth, but in ways more subtle, and in orderly or organized fashion."

There are endless examples of other-worldly influences on important figures in history.

The stone pyramids of Egypt trembled from the fury of battle when Napoleon and his French armies defeated the ten thousand horse soldiers of Mourad Bey, the Moslem chieftain. The pint-sized little dictator rode his stallion over sands drenched with blood as he marched victoriously to the palace of Mourad Bey. That same night, Napoleon's sleep was disturbed by a movement in his bedroom. He awoke to be confronted by an intense light that focused on an image of a flaming red man.

The apparition taunted the short, pudgy French leader. "Woe is Napoleon!" chided the strange entity. "His fleet will not arrive in time at Alexandria and he will lose Egypt! Mark my words, Napoleon! You have no more than four years to plan for universal peace!"

The prophesy proved correct. The apparition manifested itself periodically to plague Napoleon until his empire crumpled and he was forced into exile. As the end approached, the little Corsican pleaded with the "red man" for more time. "Another year," he begged. "A few more months. I will do as you wish."

Psychiatrists would diagnose the "red man" as a hallucination of Napoleonic guilt. Spiritualists might conclude the entity was a "ghost seer" from the land of the dead. Metaphysicians might declare the little dictator was receiving visits from the "masters—those who chose to reveal themselves to world leaders, in hopes of preventing disasters." Others would nod smugly and declare the "red man" was an invisible link to a flying saucer. Clergymen might feel the flaming visitation was a prophetic vision from God, or the devil.

Adolf Hitler and his Nazi stormtroopers came stomping out of the beer halls of Germany with plans to conquer the world. A teutonic elite would rule the Third Reich, which was supposedly destined to reign for a thousand years. An ancient sorcerer's symbol, the swastika, was chosen as the emblem for Hitler's legions. The

fuhrer had barely launched his ambitious plans when his sleep was disturbed by entities.

Hitler babbled about "things" that "walked through the walls" of his guarded apartments. Haggard, dark eyed from lack of sleep, his nerves tightened to a screaming pitch, Hitler alternated between a state of ecstasy or dour anger and depression. Hermann Rauschning, the Governor of Danzig during Hitler's reign, claimed the *fuhrer* frequently awoke in the night with screaming convulsions. "He had come for me," cried the frightened dictator. "They are there in the corner!"

Hitler's skeptical bodyguards claimed there was absolutely nothing in the room!

Just as dictators seem oppressed by entities, so have such "things" approached men of good will and influenced the affairs of the world. It was a bitter wintery afternoon at Valley Forge in 1777. The wind shrieked through the trees as General George Washington hurried through the rough-hewn log cabins and attempted to cheer his dirty, hungry soldiers. The fate of America depended on these tired, grumbling men who fought without pay, supplies, food or ammunition.

In the midst of this disease, death, ice and snow, Washington returned to his commander's headquarters on a small knoll above the river. Washington's aide, Anthony Sherman, had scavenged wood and made a small fire for the Commander-in-Chief. While Washington warmed himself before the fire, he was allegedly visited by a "bright angel."

"Son of the Republic, look and learn," the angel said. Arm extended, the angel pointed toward a cloud of vapor which purled away to provide General Washington with an image of towns and villages springing up from the Atlantic to the Pacific. Prophecies were made by the angel, using imagery and movie-like tableau.

Washington revealed his prophecies to Anthony Sherman. "I started from my seat and felt that I had been

shown the creation, downfall and destiny, of the Republic of the United States," General Washington stated. "Division will be her destruction. Her strength will be in union."

Anthony Sherman scribbled furiously as General Washington paced his room and blurted out the details on the mystical event. Excited, exhausted, but confident now of ultimate victory for the Republic, General Washington also provided a vivid description of the imagery that swirled around the entity's appearance. After the war ended, Sherman returned to his home in Philadelphia with copious notes on the incident. In 1856, shortly before his death, Sherman gave the notes to an elder in the Mormon Church. The Mormons printed a small pamphlet, which was distributed to their church members.

Surprisingly, General Washington's experience is not unique. Through the ages we can find similar patterns in almost any country or civilization. A benevolent leader faces a momentous challenge or crisis. Entities appear to predict his future; they provide prophecies for his cause. Bestial dictators, crafty politicians, and ambitious, unscrupulous men are counseled by other entities. A weary leader is shown a vision; a country is saved. A voice within the mind of a receptive person whispers advice. History is changed.

The challenges of the physical world have excited our imagination during the past two centuries. We have neglected to investigate the pressures that may have been exerted on our ultimate destiny by unknown forces. There does not appear to be a grand human design to history. However, there may be an underlying strategy by the entities.

An example of phenomena that has such widespread consequences comes from ancient Rome when Christianity was teetering on the brink of extinction. The emperor was Constantine and he was under tremendous pressure to step down from his throne and hand the

crown to a clique of powerful Romans. Constantine was anxiously pacing the gardens of his palace one evening when he looked upward and saw a bright, flaming cross emblazoned against the velvet darkness of the night sky. Constantine interpreted the cross as an omen of victory and, at the crucial battle of Melvian Bridge in A.D., 312, he defeated his enemies in a decisive battle.

Constantine was awed by his vision of the flaming cross. After his victory, he signed the Edict of Milan. This allowed Christianity to be tolerated in the Roman Empire. Shortly before his death, Constantine was baptized into the Christian faith. An emperor during a moment of crisis, a flaming cross in the skies, and Christianity flourished without persecution.

Or, we turn to the well-read story of Joan of Arc and the "voices" that directed the Maif of Orleans in her successful efforts to save France during that country's darkest hour. This is another example of such phenomena.

Mystical voices would have meant little to General George McClellan, who commanded the Union army in the Civil War when Confederate forces threatened Washington, D.C. McClellan's brilliant military strategy won an important victory for the Union and saved the nation's capitol. Who can believe that General McClellan was shown a preview of the battle during a visit from a vaporous entity? McClellan changed his battle tactics, replacing his strategy with new maps marked during his eerie experience.

It was a dark, stormy night when McClellan arrived in Washington, D.C. to assume command of the beleaguered Union army. As President Lincoln and his staff gathered in the presidential study, the roar of Confederate cannon could be heard in the distance. Unless McClellan performed a military miracle, the Rebel flag would fly over the white house by the following evening.

The story, as reported in the Portland, Maine, *Evening*

Courier on March 8, 1862, was approved by General McClellan. When McClellan reached his new command headquarters, he knew his military career was in the balance. He was not a particularly brilliant military man. He was known as a good organizer, but a quick temper and a nasty disposition had created many enemies for the old general.

McClellan sat down at his desk, spread out his battle maps, and glanced over his strategy for the next day's battle. Tired, nervous, and anxious about tomorrow, McClellan dropped off into a light sleep. His reveries were interrupted by an alarming voice. McClellan awakened to see a vaporous figure in the room.

"Do not sleep on duty!" intoned the entity. "Rouse you, or ere it can be prevented, the foe will be in Washington."

McClellan described his feelings at the moment of encounter. "At that moment, I appeared to be suspended in the center of infinite space. The voice came from no single point, but from all around me. I stared at the familiar objects on my desk, then looked up to see a living map that moved to reveal how the battle would progress."

The incredulous general watched with wonder as images of his troops moved forward on the battlefield. He felt a surge of victory sweep through him. Momentarily, his elation was transformed into deepest anxiety as Confederate troops moved first to the positions he intended to occupy. The image was drenched with the blood of valiant Union soldiers. Howling Confederate horse soldiers spurred their stallions and trampled unprotected Union troops. The tableau was shaken by the dying cries of McClellan's troops. The earth trembled as the Union troops broke into retreat. In the wild disorder, McClellan watched the fields turn crimson from the blood of his dying soldiers.

The entity spoke again: "General McClellan, you have been betrayed. And, had not God willed otherwise, ere

the sun of tomorrow had set, the Confederate flag would wave above the city of Washington and over your grave. Time is short. Take your maps. Mark down what you see."

General McClellan turned again toward the living map. The ominous projection had vanished. It was replaced by a preview of another battle. McClellan watched the Rebel troops move toward the betrayed positions. He marked his battle maps to move his own troops into strategic positions. The Confederates would be overwhelmed by the Union forces.

When the imagery of the battle vanished, the vapor moved away. The astonished general looked at a vision of General George Washington. The image made several predictions for General McClellan and issued a prophetic for the future of America. The *Evening Courier* published the prediction in these words:

> "America's mission will not be finished . . . for ere *another century* has gone by . . . the oppressors of the earth, hating and envying her exaltation, shall join themselves together and raise up their hands against her. But if she still be found worthy of her high calling they shall surely be discomforted, and then will end her *third* and last great struggle for existence.
>
> "Thenceforth, shall the Republic go on, increasing in power and goodness, until her borders shall end only in the remotest corners of the earth, and the whole earth shall beneath her shadowing wing become a Universal Republic. Let her, in her prosperity, however, remember the Lord, her God, her trust always in him, and she shall never be confounded."

The entity made this announcement and vanished. General McClellan grabbed his new battle maps and hurried to his command headquarters. He outlined the new strategy to his officers, and, as history records, the na-

tion's capitol was saved from capture by Confederate troops. It was not necessary for President Lincoln and his cabinet to flee for sanctuary. We also know that the prediction printed more than a hundred years ago also proved true when America became embroiled in World War II, after the unexpected attack on Pearl Harbor.

One of the latest reports on the appearance of an entity before a human occurred when Malcolm X, the American Black Nationalist leader, was imprisoned for burglary in Charleston State Prison, Massachusetts. Serving a ten-year sentence, the young Negro known then as "Detroit Red," spent his time in self-education. He studied the theology of the Black Muslim movement.

In his *The Autobiography of Malcolm X*, published before the Negro leader was assassinated in 1965, he wrote:

> ". . . all the rest of that night, I prayed to Allah. I don't think anyone prayed more sincerely to Allah. I prayed for some kind of relief from my confusion.
>
> "It was the next night as I lay on my bed, I suddenly, with a start, became aware of a man sitting beside me in my chair. He had on a dark suit. I remember. I could see him as plainly as I see anyone I look at. He wasn't black, and he wasn't white. He was light-brown skinned, an Asiatic cast of countenance, and he had oily black hair.
>
> "I looked right into his face.
>
> "I didn't get frightened. I knew I wasn't dreaming. I couldn't move, I didn't speak, and he didn't. I couldn't place him racially—other than that I knew he was non-European. I had no idea whatsoever who he was. He just sat there. Then, suddenly as he had come, he was gone."

The enigma of mental messages is a relatively new part of the UFO mystery. Until recently, most UFOlogists

refused to consider such phenomena. Only a few investigators believe that the psychic implications of UFO's must be taken into account.

The "mental message" contactees have surfaced only in the past four years. A normal, well-educated person is driving along a desolate highway, or sitting in the security of his home. Without warning, this contactee suddenly hears a strange voice inside his head. It is as if another person were speaking in his mind. The voice claims to be an agent for the Lord, or a flying saucer commander from some dark planet on the far side of the heavens. At intervals during the past two years, I have investigated the story of a young, well-educated college student who claims a voice "speaks with" his mind. This voice claims to be a master who dwells in a Tibetan monastary. Another silent contactee is a successful Chicago businessman who receives messages from an entity described as "a supervisor in group twelve—operations division of the United States Central Intelligence Agency."

Mental contactees are rational, sometimes metaphysical, individuals with prior views on the occult or UFO's. None of the victims have been over forty years of age; all have been males who hold seemingly insignificant jobs in terms of national security. The invading voices often prove their power with tantalizing predictions for the future that prove true. The thirty-three-year-old Chicago businessman received predictions on the final scores of professional football games during the fall of 1969. At other times, his invading entity quoted the headlines on the *Chicago Tribune* a week prior to that edition's publication.

Today, we are accustomed to translating "demon possession" or inner voices as evidence of schizophrenia. Many UFOlogists have dismissed accounts of invading entities as the ravings of a mentally ill individual. Actually, the theory of an aggressive entity seizing con-

trol of an unsuspecting mind is not beyond the realm of rational consideration. The brain can be manipulated through electricity. The fantastic, fast-paced world of mind control utilizes electrical patterns to remove the black shroud of mental depression from a mentally disturbed patient. In research laboratories, scientists are controlling minds with awesome effectiveness.

More than one hundred mentally disturbed Americans have had electrodes surgically implanted into their skulls, with tiny, hair-sized wires leading directly into their brains. Four patients at Tulane University have been equipped with portable, self-controlled electrical boxes. When they feel a drastic change in their moods, emotion, or behavior, they simply press the button on their little black box. A mili-second charge of electricity spurts into their brains. A woman with a nasty disposition can be transformed into a smiling mother and a happy wife. A salesman who is accustomed to sulking in his motel room and not making calls on his customers is turned into a smiling, highly-motivated individual.

Dr. Jose Delgado, a professor of physiology at the School of Medicine, Yale University, has worked with electrical stimulation of the brain for more than two decades. "I do not believe that robot-like control of human beings is possible," Dr. Delgado said at a recent seminar, adding: "In the present age of electronics, we are in communication with orbiting satellites and with the stars. *It should not be too difficult to establish radio contact with the interior of the brain.*" Perhaps, someone may have already done so.

As we have discovered in the past, UFO occupants can manipulate the brain. The famous New England contactees, Betty and Barney Hill, had the memory of their unnerving experience erased from their conscious mind. Patrolman Herb Schirmer could not recall being aboard a flying saucer until after he was placed under hypnosis.

Memory patterns can be submerged, or erased. False data can be fed into the contactee's mind. Some contactees who have experienced actual physical encounters with UFO occupants have told of receiving mental messages following the original experience.

There is incredible danger in such manipulation of humans.

Vast changes could—and have been—wrought in our society by people who hear voices.

It may be quite a shock when you learn that the defense attorneys for Sirhan Sirhan, the assassin of Senator Robert Kennedy, said he heard a voice in the summer of 1968. The voice told the young man to kill Robert Kennedy. Sirhan Sirhan acted under the belief that he was an agent of God.

Orthodox realists must have shuddered when they read a story by Norma Lee Browning, a reporter for the *Chicago Tribune*, stating that Sirhan Sirhan's attorneys had considered basing their defense on their client's possession by the evil spirit of a dead Arab Nationalist.

There were other frightening aspects to Senator Kennedy's assassination. After Sirhan Sirhan pumped the bullets into Senator Kennedy's body, the young politician fell to the floor a few feet from a large ice cabinet. Early news stories told of an enigmatic phrase scrawled in crayon on the door of the ice box. On page 355 of "An American Melodrama—The Presidential Campaign of 1968," authors Chester, Hodgson and Page report:

> ". . . On the wall by the ice cabinet, perhaps five feet from where Kennedy had fallen, five words were scrawled in crayon, which have not yet been satisfactorily explained but which in their absurb appropriateness heightened the irrational sense of ritual symbolism: THE ONCE AND FUTURE KING (Chapter seven, page 355)."

The once and future king.

A line from *Camelot?* Possibly.

We also know that such ritualistic symbols have been used in other, more ominous, activities. The phrase proclaims the work of satan. In the eyes of the satanists, the Prince of Darkness has always been the "once and future king of the earth" and this is the original meaning of the inscription.

Is the Sirhan-Kennedy incident merely a random coincidence? Have there been other "voices" that urged men to murder? When Charles Guiteau stepped up behind President Garfield in the Washington railroad station on the morning of July 2, 1881, his finger twitched as he withdrew a snub-nosed British bull-dog pistol from his worn coat pocket. The short, wide-eyed man pumped his bullets into the body of President Garfield and then turned to walk away from his terrible deed.

Apprehended only a few moments later, Charles Guiteau told the authorities of a voice that whispered obscenely in the inner recesses of his psyche. He called the disembodied voice "the Lordy!"

"President Garfield must be assassinated!" whispered the voice. "You have been selected to perform the job. This is your duty."

Guiteau's reaction was shock and disapproval. "I wondered if this was a true revelation from the Diety or a trick of Satan's," he informed the authorities. "I prayed for many weeks. At length, the voice proved to me that it was the Divine Presence!"

The assassin was led to the scaffold after President Garfield's death, insisting he had merely acted in accordance with the wishes of the Lord. The sinister orders whispered into Guiteau's brain created a human robot, an assassin who murdered without conscience. "I believe my voice was the word of the Lord," Guiteau maintained until the end.

Since the release of the *Warren Report* on the assassination of President John F. Kennedy in Dallas, there has been a growing band of critics who have exposed the flaws in this official report. Recently, news stories informed a startled nation that CBS News had slashed out portions of an interview with former President Lyndon B. Johnson. The man who held the highest office in the land at the time the report was produced is said to have questioned this official version of what transpired in Dallas that deadly afternoon.

People who knew Lee Harvey Oswald before November 1963, have reported his conversations concerning an "international league," or secret society, that had allowed the devil and his minions to possess them so they might follow his demonic orders.

"They are the devilmen," Oswald stated. He claimed these "devilmen" were a secret world group that conspired to place their members in key positions in various world governments.

The New Testament story of Christ casting devils out of possessed people and into a herd of pigs has been largely dismissed by our materialistic, rational society. The third chapter of Genesis declares emphatically that an evil being exists, a tempter who disobeyed God and who acts against the will of God.

We may never understand the struggle of the ages; the timeless battle between good and evil, darkness and light. The Bible states plainly that our minds can be invaded by devils, subhuman demons who control their innocent victims. Perhaps our error has been a belief in God, but little credence for the devil and his demons.

Admittedly, at this time, we can produce little information on the physics, psychology, the spiritual elements, and the ultimate meaning of alleged mind invasions by these entities. However, in the process of labeling the unexplained, we may have lost our perspective within

which these events could make sense. Ghosts, masters, apparitions, UFO's, and the phenomena that accompany them, may all be the same thing.

Unwelcomed guests are an embarrassment, although there are many rooms in the mansions of science. One of the basic demands of science is that an experience must be repeated endlessly under controlled laboratory conditions. A phenomena that cannot be repeated should not be dismissed. It might well be a psychic from a civilization that is 2,000 centuries advanced beyond our own. It could be a manifestation from another dimension. Or, it may be one of those orphan children which nature sends around periodically to knock on the door of the House of Science and disturb the occupants.

There is an area of reality in this world that is not visible to our eyes. If the entities, monks, invisibles, and UFO's, are a part of this spiritual world, we will never solve the puzzle by applying the rationale of science to a problem that defies logic. We need to fund a UFO investigation committee that will consider all possibilities.

The entities are real. They could be a horrible product of man's enslavement to a rigid, dangerously technological society. Perhaps, they are a part of our collective psyche that cries violently for freedom, or spiritual nourishment in a barren, materialistic world. They may be the first evidence of some unusual mental disorder which afflicts certain individuals; there could be a chemical imbalance in certain brains that develops a receptivity. Or, they may be the minions of good, or evil, bent on a struggle for control of humanity.

We had better decide what they are before another shot rings out, another pistol smokes, and another of our great leaders is gunned down by an assassin directed by an inner voice, or demon.

The sun disappeared in the murky fog over the Andes mountains. The pilot of the single-engined airplane eased the controls forward and dropped down out of the clouds. He leaned over and his elbow nudged gently into my ribs.

"The Palpa Valley, Señor," he said in imprecise English. "The figures will soon be coming up beneath us."

I set the lens opening on my Leica camera as the plane banked over the desert. The lifeless desert runs along the coast of Peru for almost two thousand miles, varying from one to twenty-five miles in width. To the east were the steep slopes of the Andes mountains; to the west, a jumble of rolling hills and high plains moving back from the Pacific ocean. Beneath us was a strip of graveled desert, the Palpa Valley, less than a mile wide and thirty-seven miles long.

"*Uno*" shouted the pilot. He pointed down to the rust-colored rocks on the desert.

Suddenly, I noticed a fragile light-colored line on the desert floor. The giant rendition of a serpentine-necked bird leaped into the viewfinder of my camera. I snapped the shutter.

For the next two hours, my adventurous Peruvian pilot-for-hire maneuvered his creaking charter plane over the Nazca lines. The desert is shrouded in a seasonal fog between May and November. We had drunk endless cups of thick, black coffee at the airport waiting for the weather to clear. Now, as the sun glared back from the dull desert we photographed the Nazca lines from every possible angle.

The Nazca lines are one of the great mysteries of the

world. We do not know who made these figures, nor their reasons for scraping these bizarre forms in the desert. The lines were not discovered until 1941 when Dr. Paul Kosok, a professor of history at Long Island University, inspected some aerial photographs during a trip to Peru. He discovered that there was something more than gravel on the desert floor.

From the ground, the figures are hardly visible. From the air, they present an unusual collection of lines, squares, and triangles; these are giant renditions of monkeys, whales, spiders, crabs, and other creatures.

The scientific establishment was unperturbed by the discovery. "They are nothing more than Incan roads," a desk-bound scientist declared. Yet, the primitive inhabitants of Peru were ignorant of the wheel. They had no vehicles or carts.

Few scientists have inspected the Nazca figures. Those who have done so are less inclined to dismiss the phenomenon. One of these open-minded scientists is Dr. Maria Reiche, a mathematician and astronomer, who discussed the remarkable discovery with Dr. Kosok before his death. Intrigued by these desert creations, Dr. Reiche became a zealous student of the enigma. She lives in a simple adobe hut at the edge of the desert and has charted, measured, and analyzed the figures in relation to seasonal movement of the stars and planets. Her work has been largely ignored by her desk-bound colleagues.

"She is simply a woman obsessed with an idea," complained an American archaeologist, who has never been further south than Atlanta, Georgia. "A giant, prehistoric calendar that foretold the seasons is a preposterous hypothesis."

UFOlogists have advanced an idea that would undoubtedly drive the archaeologist straight into a conference with Dr. Condon and his UFO-debunking colleagues. The size of the lines makes them visible only from the air. If their purpose was astronomical, or reli-

gious, it would seem that smaller markings would have served as well. They could not have been created for beauty; no one could have admired the forms except from the air.

In the October 1955 issue of *Fate* Magazine, UFO expert James W. Mosley wrote:

> "The unprejudiced student of the Nazca ruins is forced to consider the possibility that these ancient people, primitive as they may have been in some ways, had a means of travelling by air.
>
> "Or, more likely, earth-bound themselves, they constructed their huge markings as signals to interplanetary visitors or some advanced earth race that occasionally visited them," Mosley continued. "Fantastic as these suggestions may seem, such theories cannot be discarded until or unless some other account is given for the . . . size of the desert patterns."

There are many gigantic symbols emblazoned on the mountain slopes in Peru. One of the most mysterious carvings is on the rusty cliffs of the Bay of Pisco. By air, my sharp-eyed pilot could see the carving for a distance of sixteen miles. I picked it up at thirteen miles out, a gigantic figure more than 830 feet in height. Some band of ancient sculptors created an enormous trident—or, a sign to air-borne travelers to direct them to an airport!

Peru, and the other nations of South America, are filled with secrets. The ruins of the "city of the dead"—Tiahuanaco—are scattered on a 13,000-foot plateau high in the mountains. The surrounding area looks like the dour landscape of some dead planet. When the Inca emperors discovered Tiahuanaco in 200 A.D., they found a deserted city with no inhabitants. The thin mountain wind blew through the carefully paved streets and courtyards. Splendid temples stood silently beside empty plazas. It was the city of the dead ones, a strange collection of

megalithic structures built by some unknown race of skilled workmen.

Why build a city in the clouds? The rarefied air makes breathing a precarious action. My lungs gasped for oxygen as I walked among the ruins. "There is even a greater mystery here," remarked the guide who accompanied me to Tiahuanaco. "Look around you. We have tried to plant a few flowers here each season. Nothing will grow. There is nothing edible up here. How did the dead ones work in this air? What did they eat? Why were they compelled to build so high in the mountains?"

When Pizarro's band of gold-hungry Conquistadores entered Tiahuanaco, the city stood as an undisturbed monument to some ancient race. The Spaniards' quest for gold led to a terrible wave of vandalism. Thousands of fine statues were smashed by soldiers; others were hammered to bits by fanatical monks with intolerance burning in their minds.

Spanish records tell us that one soldier stood in the central square of the dead city. He looked up to the gigantic bolts that linked some stones together.

"Silver! The stones are held together with silver bolts!" the Conquistador screamed.

His companions rushed to his side. They stared with eager greed at mammoth silver bolts that weighed from one-half to three tons each. Grabbing hammers and sledges, the Spaniards broke up the monoliths and extracted the silver bolts.

The stone walls in Tiahuanaco are mute evidence of an advanced building technique. Some of the enormous sandstone blocks weigh as much as one hundred tons. Their surfaces have been carefully dressed and fitted precisely into a pattern. Giant copper clamps remain in a few spots as testimony to an ancient metal-working industry. Some stones have a smooth, long hole bored directly through the center. These may have been the

stones that contained the silver bolts vandalized by Pizarro's men.

"No one knows how they were able to use a few simple tools to make such smooth holes," said my guide.

Later, he led me to another part of the city where we viewed a single flagstone that measured sixteen feet long. We walked to the monolithic Gate of the Sun, a tribute to some unknown god, carved out of a single block of stone. "I would like to hire the men who built this place," said the guide. "They were master builders and, until the Spaniards came, their work stood for thousands of years. As I guide the *Ingleses* and tourists through these ruins, I feel pride because such men were my forefathers."

As strange as it may sound, Tiahuánaco contained a college of surgeons who performed brain surgery with bronze knives. There were also astronomers who studied the stars with the equivalent of a modern telescope: reflectors and *lenses*. How could the secret of lens-making be available to supposedly ignorant savages?

Some early explorers recorded the legends of the land. When Cieza de Leon visited the city, the walls were standing. Many of the statues had not been destroyed. He was impressed by a statue of a man wearing a long robe and helmet-like headgear. "Some of the natives told me that these marvels sprang up in a single night," Cieza de Leon wrote. "There are not such stones in any of the mountains around the city."

Of the many life-like statues that existed in the sixteenth century, none stand today. We have only fragments and pieces and the words of old missionaries like Friar Diego de Alsobaso, who visited the "city of the dead" with his Indian flock. "There were many fine statues of men and women. So real they were that they seemed to be alive. Some had goblets and upraised drinking cups ... . In a thousand natural poses, people stood or reclined."

The old *misionero* was puzzled because many of the statues were sculpted with a beard. As we know, the Indians of South America are beardless. Could this mean that another race was present in Tiahuanaco? Whoever these mysterious people may have been, we know they worshipped celestial beings; *Ra-Mac*, the sun god, has been depicted on fragments of pottery. They held elaborate ceremonies with sacrifices to a "sun disc." Incan legends spin a provocative tale of beings descending from the skies.

"The old people talked about a spaceship that floated down from the heavens," explained a Peruvian expert on Incan legends. "This ship carried a goddess known as Oryana. It was her task on earth to become the mother of mankind. She gave birth to seventy earth children before returning to the skies. Oryana was distinguished from her children because she had only four fingers on each hand and her feet were webbed."

In Tiahuanaco, there are drawings of web-footed, four-fingered beings surrounded by sparkling round discs. Despite our lack of knowledge about the mysterious inhabitants of this enigmatic city, science says Tiahuanaco is about three thousand years old. However, there is no explanation as to how or why the city was constructed in such a lofty, desolate region. Neither do we know how these early builders clawed a huge rock from some distant quarry and carried the enormous object over the mountains to the site of their splendid city.

Occultists have suggested the city may be as much as twenty-five thousand years old. They have also considered the possibility that Tiahuanaco was constructed by the Sky People.

Gunther Rosenberg, the European authority on occultism, has proposed an admittedly speculative theory. "Let us presume that spacemen from other worlds once visited our earth," he explained. "There was probably a

considerable distance between their home and our planet. They would undoubtedly need to build an earth base in some remote parts of the globe. They would not want their headquarters in a flourishing civilization, or even in the middle of a tribe of cavemen."

"Perhaps these space visitors selected key points in the world. They may have constructed cities. Tiahuanaco may have been a base for the sky people," he continued. "No one has ever seen Tiahuanaco except when it was a dead city. We simply don't know who lived there. I cannot believe that slaves lugged stone blocks weighing one hundred tons or more over those mountains in that atmosphere. There had to be some sort of levitation, an antigravity device, or even a spaceship with enormous lifting power. Slaves, derricks, or block and tackle are simply not the answer."

What happened to the spacemen? "Perhaps they became bored with human frailty," Rosenberg suggested. "*Homo sapiens* have a marvelous ability to transform paradise into hell. There may have been other worlds that required tutoring and counsel. I've spent an afternoon peering at the photographs you brought back from your South American jaunt. The Nazca lines and the trident at Pisco Bay look like landing signs for aerial vehicles. There may have been a space port in that region during ancient times."

For centuries we have been puzzled by men who claim to have journeyed to the heavens and talked with the gods. These enchanting tales include vivid descriptions of glittering boulevards, golden gates, and monumental cities constructed on the wild plains of some celestial world. Other men have told of their remarkable visits to holy cities where they were escorted into sacred temples to receive the secrets of the universe. These knowledgeable beings have been called the wisemen, masters, magicians, or whatever term is popular at that time.

Let's go off on a wild flight of speculation for a moment and consider the problems of a visitor to our earth. First, there would have to be some method of impressing upon humans that these beings were from outer space. The distances between the planets might be too great for casual journeys into the stars. The logical solution would be a substitution, an illusion. Temples would be constructed in remote areas of the world. Cities would be built in unlikely places, on lofty peaks, in the middle of a jungle or desert. These communities might include structures identical with those on our visitors' home planet.

The stage has been set. The actors have moved to their places. The director's yell of "action!" triggers the start of an unfolding scenario. This is how it might have been:

Our hero is a shepherd in the remote valleys of some ancient kingdom. He has watered his flock and, tired by the warm rays of a noonday sun, starts to nap in the shade of a scrub tree. His reveries are interrupted by the alarming noise of a vehicle roaring out of the heavens. Dust and sand are swirled into a stormy blur as the vehicle bounced down to earth.

The frightened shepherd grasps his staff tightly, suppressing a frightened cry as two beings step from the aircraft. "We are from other worlds," explains the airmen. "We are going to give you a tour of the planets."

Hesitant, yet too frightened to argue, the shepherd accompanies the spacemen into the aircraft. Engines roar, needles bounce on cockpit gauges, as the wide-eyed shepherd stares in awed wonder at the unfamiliar surroundings inside the cabin.

Later, they land before a splendid city. The awed young man is led down broad boulevards, past enormous buildings, and into an elaborate temple. He talks with the gods and listens intently to their instructions. He is flown back to his desert home with the fervent conviction that he has visited other worlds. He is convinced of the reality of his experience.

Could this be an explanation for these mysterious structures in many regions of the world? Unless an advanced technology has transcended the still cloudy physics of time and space, it would appear unusual that prophets, contactees, and occultists were flown to other worlds in the twinkling of an eye. Might there not have been certain illusions created to impress the reality of an advanced technology on the earthman? Perhaps a few men were taken to other worlds as recorded by the old scribes, but the vast majority may have been only the audience for an earthly illusion.

There are many mysterious places scattered about the earth. We simply don't know who built these unusual monuments. Neither can we provide an explanation of how slaves, working with a few hand tools, were capable of feats of construction that defy duplication today. These clues to lost races, or other worlds, include the following.

Sacsahuaman Fortress: My imagination was unable to conceive the methods used by the pre-Incan inhabitants of Peru to build this remarkable stone structure. At a height of 12,000 feet, two miles above sea level, in the thin air of the lofty Andes mountains, they constructed a fortress. There are several hundred large blocks fitted neatly together. The smallest stone weighs a mere twe tons; the largest are estimated to weigh one hundred tons.

Yet, even these stones are not the largest found on this Andean slope. Some catastrophe may have caused the builders to flee from Sacsahuaman. They left a block resting in the quarry that is the size of a five-story house. It weighs 20,000 tons! This monstrous stone block has been fashioned carefully; it contains steps, holes, and carved depressions.

A visit to Sacsahuaman quickly dispels the idea that our ancestors were unruly savages wandering through history in a glorious state of blissful ignorance. The for-

tress at Sacsahuaman was certainly not built by natives with a few hammers and chisels.

Stonehenge: There are hundreds of Stone Age temples scattered around England and Stonehenge is the most famous of the lot. It consists of a number of concentric circles formed by massive stones which weigh several tons each. The origin of the structure, the reason for its creation, and the time in which it was used, have created a dispute among archaeologists for one hundred and fifty years.

A few years ago, a fragment of charred wood was picked up from a ritual fire pit at Stonehenge and subjected to a radioactive carbon test. Professor W. F. Libby, of the University of Chicago, reported the burnt wood was from "1848 B.C.—plus or minus a margin of 275 years."

Others believe the megalithic structure may have been built in Neolithic times more than 12,000 years ago. Why was it built? Some declare it was a sacred place for worship to some lost god. Another theory is that these stones were used to predict the movement of planets and forecast the dates of eclipses. This idea of an "astrological computer" was first suggested by William Stukeley, a clergyman in 18th century England. His idea was ridiculed at that time.

More recently, Professor Gerald S. Hawkins of Boston University revealed that Stonehenge may actually have been an enormous celestial computer to predict eclipses. Many of the stones at Stonehenge could only have been quarried in a small area about a mile square in the Prescelly mountains of Wales. This is more than 240 miles from Stonehenge and there are eighty-odd stones weighing up to five tons each.

Once again, we are presented with the familiar archaeological vision of ancient tribesmen using rollers and rafts, to lug enormous stones over the landscape. Other

giant stones at this mysterious place would have required a million man-hours to haul, dress and shape.

In *Stonehenge Decoded* (Doubleday, 1965) Professor Gerald Hawkins estimated a fantastic 1,500,000-man workdays would be necessary to create the unusual structure. "Stonehenge . . . was built over a period of three centuries by hundreds, or at the most, thousands of workers. The status of those workers we cannot know . . . For generations the work on Salisbury Plain must have absorbed most of the energies—physical, mental, spiritual—and most of the material resources of a whole people."

There are approximately one hundred and fifty stone circles of various sizes and dimensions left standing in Britain today. Undoubtedly, there have been others destroyed through the centuries and utilized for rock bedding for railroads, highways, and streets. Britain appears to have been seized by a remarkable case of prehistoric construction fever. We might wonder if someone's brother-in-law owned a construction company and negotiated a cost-plus contract.

If the stone circles were used as astrological observatories, it is apparent that the priests, shamans, and stargazers would not need a friendly neighborhood eclipse computer in every back yard. In view of the millions of man-days to build these circles, it would be far easier to travel to a few regional observatories. It is believed that the circles may be connected with religious festivals and the worship of some celestial gods. Is it possible that the ancient worshippers quarreled over theology and, like the Protestants, splintered into a hundred different groups?

We can imagine a scene where a gang of hearty, robust sub-humans are stretched out on a comfortable rock, swapping jokes, and quaffing the equivalent of stout English ale. Intent on their manly pursuits, they fail to notice a priest until he nears their circle.

"Uh-ho! Don't look now, fellows, but I see trouble," exclaims a member of the group. "This yocky-dock is gonna want us to build him one of those stone circles."

The priest approaches the group with a zealous gleam in his eyes. "Say, fellows! If you're not doing anything for the next three hundred years . . ."

I have to join those who believe there are more secrets to Stonehenge yet to be revealed.

Carnac: This serpent-like temple twists for eight miles along the rolling hills of Brittany and contains more than 10,000 huge stones. Three hundred of the stones stand more than 15 feet high. It is thought that this structure dates back to prehistory.

The Ruins of Zimbabwe: Located in the desolate wilds of the Mashonaland region of Southern Rhodesia, the mysterious city of Zimbabwe is only seventeen miles from the city of Victoria. Yet, these ruins were not discovered by Rhodesians until 1868. After slightly more than a century of probing in the ruins, scientists are unable to say how Zimbabwe was constructed, or by whom.

The ruins cover an area of approximately three square miles, surrounded by high stone walls and honeycombed with underground passageways. The great temple is the most imposing building in the city, constructed of more than one million stones measuring six by six by twelve inches. The astonishing fact is that there are no granite quarries within five hundred miles of Zimbabwe; archaeologists have suggested that endless lines of people handed the stones hand-over-hand to build the temple and city on the veldt.

There is evidence that the inhabitants of the dead city worshipped a celestial god. There are astrological towers and zodiacal signs are carved on the walls. Zimbabwe, like many other mystery cities, was suddenly abandoned by the early inhabitants. The reason for their sudden departure is lost in the mists of time.

The Baalbeck Platforms: This enigmatic structure has

intrigued scholars for centuries. Engineers, construction geniuses, and men of science have traveled to Syria to gaze at the wondrous Temple of the Sun. Fifty-four pillars, eight feet wide, soar ninety feet into the air and support flat stone slabs that compose the roof. There is no way of weighing these enormous slabs; they are calculated to weigh from 1,200 to 1,500 tons each!

"I have been to Baalbeck and I can't conceive of anyone being able to raise those gigantic slabs to that height," reported Gunther Rosenberg, the European occultist. "A block and tackle simply couldn't handle such a weight. I've talked to modern construction men. They don't have a derrick or crane that could handle such a load."

Russian professor Dr. M. M. Agrest, visited the Baalbeck platforms and wrote his conclusions in Moscow's *Literaturya Gazette.* "I am convinced this large, rock platform, long a mystery to archaeologists and geologists, could have been built by intelligent beings as the launching pad for a space ship," he declared.

India's Black Pagoda: This baffltemple is an incredible 230 feet high and capped with a single stone slab estimated to weigh four million pounds, or two thousand tons! The capstone is twenty-five feet thick. No one can present a convincing answer as to how the slab was raised to such a height.

The Thing under Ellesmere Island: What is almost cylindrical, shaped like a loaf of bread, and is 65 miles long and 64 miles thick? Whatever it is, scientists hope to find it beneath the northernmost edge of Ellesmere Island, which lies almost as far north as the polar tip of Greenland.

The object was discovered by crewmen at a remote weather station at Alert, a frigid artic outpost. "It begins about 15 miles beneath the earth's surface and drops to a Depth of at least 80 miles," Canadian newsmen were in-

formed. "It seems to extend across the boundary of the earth's mantle and the crust"

Preliminary studies have revealed an enormously erratic distortion in the magnetic fields over the object. "This indicates it should be at a temperature of 2,700 degrees," a scientist noted. "However, if this were true there would be a strong heat flow to the surface and at about triple the normal world average. Measurements in the area indicate the surface heat flow is only 57 per cent of a normal reading."

Dr. John M. DeLaurier and his colleagues at the Dominion of Canada Observatory in Ottawa plan to study the big, mysterious "something" in more detail.

Australia's Secret City: Burrungu is the "city of taboos" which the Australian aborigines claim is hidden in the remote hinterlands of northern Australia. Orthodox archaeology informs us that civilization did not arrive in Australia until the Portuguese landed there in 1601.

Yet, according to the *Australian Weekend News*, three white men who have visited the ruins of this alleged city reported ruined walls, stone houses, wide courtyards, and stately arches that look down upon statues set along tree-shaded streets.

Legends of the aborigines tell of white men living in the city many thousands of years ago. "They were so tall that they needed very big buildings," the natives claimed. "The city is taboo. It was once a place of much activity."

Could this have been a prehistoric outpost in the boondocks of Australia for some race of aliens from other worlds? The thinly populated continent would have been perfect for such a base.

America's Amazing "Nazca" Figures: Researchers are just beginning to explore the meaning and origin of almost one hundred giant ground figures in the western United States. Constructed in smooth, level regions of the

deserts, the ground figures were first sighted by airplane pilots and helicopter crewmen flying over the areas.

"The designs are a hodge-podge of loops, swirls, concentric circles, rectangles, and serpentine symbols in every conceivable shape," an archaeologist related. "The smallest is about two hundred feet long; the largest is more than five hundred feet in length. Like the Nazca lines, they were created by digging shallow trenches in the earth and removing the dark gravel. The light colored under-soil was exposed to create the outline."

The figures have been reported from the wastelands of Canada, down through the western states, and into the isolated deserts and mountains of Baja California, Mexico. Dating the age of the figures has been difficult because very few artifacts have been found beside the formations. "One thing is certain at this point," the archaeologist declared. "It took a great deal of effort and teamwork to create such objects. A solitary Indian with a stick didn't wander out in the desert and start digging in the earth."

Many mysteries.

Remarkably few answers.

If we accept the orthodox theories, then our ancestors were men driven by an obsession to lug, haul, carry, and pull gigantic stones from quarries to some spot a hundred, or even a thousand miles away. Like the high-rolling gamblers who try to throw a double-four on the dice tables at Las Vegas, they tried to do everything the hard way. There are hundreds of these unexplained archaeological oddities and, with a lot of research and a bit of travel, one could easily compile a formidable volume on impossible construction feats in past ages. Who built these cities? Who designed the temples? When we can answer these questions about the past, we may discover knowledge of our future.

There is a tendency to consider censorship a phenomenon of modern times, with Hitler's jack-booted storm troopers ransacking libraries for their bonfires. There were also dictators, vandals, and intolerant religious fanatics in past ages and, because of their actions, our knowledge of the ancient world is less than one percent of what was written. We have only the fragmentary remains from the burned, looted, or destroyed libraries.

The Chinese Emperor Chi-Huang is an example of a ruthless ruler. He decided that education and knowledge were responsible for the strife and rebellion in his kingdom. "Burn the scrolls" was his imperial order. His soldiers labored for several weeks to burn the contents of China's magnificent old libraries.

The wondrous Temple of Jerusalem was one of the most extensive libraries in history. Yet, we don't have a single fragment of the scrolls that were stored there. In the third century, B.C., the Hellenistic empire reigned supreme and the library at Pergamum housed 200,000 scrolls. These scrolls were later used by barbarian invaders to light their campfires.

The Ptolemies, scholar kings of ancient Egypt, created a marvelous institution that combined a world university with a world library. During Caesar's reign, there were 700,000 scrolls on file at the library in Alexandria—the equivalent of 10,000 modern textbooks. When fire destroyed a portion of the library, Marc Antony won Cleopatra's favors by donating 200,000 Roman scrolls to replace the burned files.

The library at Alexandria flourished until 390 A.D. when the furious leaders of an insane mob led their

shouting followers into the streets. The Bishop of Alexandria, a religious fanatic, exhorted the frenzied crowd to burn the library. More than half a million scrolls were tossed into the fiery flames of the Bishop's bonfire. The remaining volumes were destroyed by the rampaging warriors of Caliph Omer when they captured the city. Important knowledge about the previous thirty centuries was turned into ashes.

It is difficult to imagine the vast lode of information that was destroyed by these vandals. As an example, we know the ancient libraries contained a large collection of maps which outlined the world as it was known to the old cartographers. Bands of wild-eyed fanatics undoubtedly shouted gleefully as the fires consumed these priceless charts. The flames were like dying fingers tracing out a mystery that has plagued geographers to this day. One of the parchments must have held the key to a puzzling cartographc mystery—the Piri Reis maps.

The Piri Reis Maps: Piri Reis was a famous Turkish admiral in the sixteenth century who had a passionate interest in his collection of old maps. When the admiral's flagship tied up in some new port, Piri Reis and his aides scoured the bazaars for ancient charts and maps. During a now-forgotten sea battle, the admiral captured several enemy sailors. One of the captives boasted of sailing with Columbus on his three voyages to the new world.

The sailor was summoned to the admiral's plush headquarters.

"You were with the Great Columbo?" asked Piri Reis.

The sailor shifted nervously; he looked down at the oriental rug on the office deck. "I was a pilot on the voyages," he said, hesitantly.

The admiral leaned forward in his chair; anticipation glistened in his eyes. "I have heard many stories and rumors," he explained. "Was Columbo a madman? Or, did he have advance knowledge of what lay beyond the ocean?"

"He had maps."

Alarm bells rang in the admiral's mind. His collection of maps included several charts that were said to be from the time of Alexander the Great. Legends said these old maps had been produced by priests in the Egyptian schools of mysteries. However, there were serious gaps in the charts. It seemed as if a portion was missing.

"Could you draw one of Columbo's maps from memory?" Piri Reis asked. When the captured seaman failed to reply, he added: "Of course, you will be appointed to a pilot's position on one of my ships."

The captured sailor smiled contentedly. He reached inside his seaman's shirt and withdrew a packet of charts. He laid the maps on the admiral's desk. "These were Columbo's maps," the sailor said.

The admiral's eyes scanned the yellowed charts. The tracings on the parchment were precise. Using his collection of antique charts, Admiral Piri Reis compiled a world map in 1513. In 1929, a group of historians, poking around in the harem section of the Palace of Topkapi in Constantinople, found the Piri Reis map in a pile of rubble. These scholars were astonished to discover that the map showed the coastal outlines of South and North America. It also included precise data on the southern polar continent, Antarctica, supposedly not discovered until 1818.

Arlington T. Mallerey, an authority on ancient maps, eventually came into possession of these documents. He was puzzled to find that the geographical data on the map was not in the correct position. Assisted by the U.S. Navy Hydrographic Bureau, Mallerey made a grid and transferred the Piri Reis map onto a globe. The map was totally accurate.

Later, studies by Professor Charles H. Hapgood and Richard W. Strachan revealed that the originals of the Piri Reis charts may have been aerial pictures snapped at a great height. The rivers, mountain ranges, islands, des-

erts, and plateaus, were drawn with unusual accuracy. As an example, Greenland was represented as being two separate islands. This was confirmed just recently by a French polar expedition; their seismic soundings beneath the surface indicated ice covers the space between the two islands.

In Antarctica, an exploratory profile was made by seismic soundings. It revealed mountains and valleys beneath the ice cap that matched the markings on the Piri Reis map. In the January, 1966, issue of *Fate* magazine, Professor Charles H. Hapgood explained the sensational discovery.

> "Now this was extraordinary. In the first place, nobody is supposed to have discovered Antarctica until 1818, three hundred years after Piri Reis, and it is regarded as unthinkable that the Greeks, Romans, Babylonians or Phoenicians could have sailed that far. In the second place, the ice cap in Antarctica is supposed to be millions of years old, and therefore to have been in existence long before man evolved on earth. Mallerey's suggestion (that someone had mapped the south polar continent before the ice cap originated) appeared outrageous and scientists in general refused to concern themselves with it."

It seems incredible that ancient cartographers had maps that were more accurate than the best charts produced today. Yet, Captain Mallerey stated that "it was evident that there was very little ice then, at either pole. But, secondly, they had a record, for example, of every mountain range in Northern Canada and Alaska, including some ranges that the Army Map Service did not have. The U.S. Army has since found them! Just how they were able to do it, I do not know. But, you will probably recall that the Greeks had the legend of an airplane. We don't know how they could map so accurately without an air-

plane. But, map it they did. Not only that, but they knew their longitude correctly, something we could not do until two hundred years ago."

Cartographers who have studied the Piri Reis maps are bewildered by their own conclusions.

"I wore my mind to a frazzle attempting to explain these maps in line with our present knowledge of history," explained a cartographic researcher. "Piri Reis used charts that go back at least 6,000 years. His maps must have been copies of copies. Who made the originals? Have we overlooked some advanced culture of the past, a supercivilization of antiquity? Science makes no bones about the ice cap over Antarctica being at least a few millions of years old. Someone mapped the southern polar land before the ice cap was formed. They mapped Greenland when it was two separate islands.

"If science is correct, then these maps were created several millions of years ago," he continued. "This means our knowledge of the past is totally wrong. I have concluded that some time in the past a spacecraft hovered over our planet and snapped aerial photographs of our world. I don't know if these were earthmen, or aliens from some other planet. I do know that the evidence is traced out on the Piri Reis maps. You cannot refute the facts. Most scientists have ignored these maps simply because they can't be explained. My colleagues have a distaste for mysteries. If something can't be fitted neatly into a precise category, they ignore it."

Ancient Space Craft: If men were flying about our world a few thousand, or million, years ago, then there should be evidence of their achievements. From the Andes Mountains of South America to the Indus Valley of India, we are finding artifacts suggestive of aerial flight. These objects appear to be replicas or models of flying machines.

Ivan T. Sanderson, a noted scientist, has devoted his life to pursuing the unexplained mysteries of the world.

As science editor of *Argosy* magazine, Sanderson's articles have discussed flying saucers, abominable snowmen, the Bermuda Triangle, and other phenomena. In November, 1969, Sanderson described a tiny golden artifact from South America which appeared to be a "model" of a modern, delta-winged jet aircraft. It requires very little imagination to see this device as a replica of a glider, a vertical-lift aircraft, or a helicopter.

Sanderson reported on another intriguing artifact unearthed in India. "What is more, this South American deal is only half the story," he said. "These same phenomena are repeated in India—and even with a little gold model of a monoplane unearthed in the extremely ancient city of Mahenjo-daro in the Indus Valley—*circa* 3,000 B.C."

Mahenjo-daro is another of those mysterious civilizations woven into the dim mosaic of our past. For centuries, the story of a dead city was repeated endlessly in the folk tales of India. Tradition reported that this vast city was located along the Indus River. The ancient place was said to have been the equal of, perhaps even superior to, the Sumerian and Egyptian cultures. Scientists dismissed the stories as nothing more than imaginative Oriental fiction. Finally, in 1921, a group who decided to investigate the reports stumbled into the ruins of Mahenjo-daro —the city of the dead.

Mahenjo-daro was once a flourishing city. It looks as if it sprung from the drawing board of some futuristic architect. The traditional ornaments and decorations of India architecture is conspicuously absent. We don't know who constructed the city. Theoretically it should not be in India. But the ruins lie there on the flood plains of the Indus river.

John Marshall, who was the Director-General of Archaeology for India during the nineteen-twenties, was conscious of the strange appearance of the buildings. "Anyone walking through Mahenjo-daro might fancy

himself surrounded by the ruins of some present-day working town of Lancashire," he said. "This is the impression produced by the wide expanse of bare red brick structures, devoid of any semblence of ornament, and bearing in every feature the mark of stark utilitarianism." A model of an airplane was also found in those ruins.

The sacred writings of India offer a clue to this mystery. Among the oldest known religious documents are the sacred Hindu hymns, the *Rig-Veda.* It is an account of the achievements of their gods. Indra, a mighty warrior-god, was ultimately honored when his name was transformed into India.

One hymn reads:

> With all-outstripping chariot wheel, O Indra, thou art famed, has overthrown twice ten kings of men
> With sixty thousand nine and ninety followers
> Thou goest from fight to fight intrepidly, destroying fort after fort here with strength.

Indra, who became known as the "fort destroyer," flitted through the skies aboard his Vimana, or flying machine. Millions of Hindus today believe the gods and heroes of their theology traveled in Vimanas, equipped with awesome weapons which could devastate a city. The effects of these spectacular weapons are close to the nuclear bombs of today.

The *Mahabharata* is an ancient Indian text that goes back to the dimmest days of antiquity. There are vivid passages in the book that describe the flying machines of the gods and their powerful weapons. A typical passage tells of an attack on an enemy encampment:

"It was like the elements had been unfurled," this version reads. "The sun spun around in the heavens. The world shuddered in fever, scorched by the terrible heat of this weapon. Elephants burst into flames. The great beasts dashed to and fro in trumpeting frenzy seeking

shelter and protection from the great violence. The rivers boiled. Animals crumpled to the ground and died. The armies of the enemy were mown down when the raging of the elements reached them. Forests collapsed in splintered rows. Horses and chariots were burned up. Thousands of chariots were incinerated. Then deep silence settled over the land. The winds began to blow again. The earth recovered from the fury. The corpses of the fallen were mutilated by the terrible heat so that they looked other than human. Never before had we seen such a terrible weapon. Never before had we heard of such a ghastly weapon."

On the other side of the ancient world, the wise men of Babylonia compiled their laws into a document known as the *Halkatha*. One passage reads: "The privilege of operating a flying machine is great. The knowledge of flight is among the most ancient of our inheritances, a gift from Those From On High. We received it from them as a means of saving many lives."

The *Sif'ala* is an ancient collection of Chaldean writing believed to be at least seven thousand years old. Y. N. Iban A'haraon, an expert on ancient civilizations, ethnology, and archaeology, translated the text for *Jim Mosley's Book of Saucer News*. Ancient phraseology was translated into modern technical terms. The text reportedly contained instructions for building a flying saucer.

The intriguing verbal blueprint included information on "glide capacity, rear assemblies, copper coils, aerial stability, vibrating spheres, chrystal indicators, and equilibrium." The old text also remarked that the "crystal control" changed colors during flight, a common phenomenon reported by UFO sighters today.

The 2,000 Year Old Computer: One morning at the turn of this century, a Greek sponge diver plunged into the Mediterranean sea and dived down to the wreckage of an old ship. Among the artifacts resting in the rotting

hulk was a strange clump of brass and bronze parts. Archaeologists were unable to identify this mysterious object and it was tossed into a dusty storage room at the Greek National Museum at Athens.

The object was forgotten until 1959 when Dr. Derek J. Price of the American Institute of Advanced Studies at Princeton University inspected the device. Dr. Price was astonished to discover the object was a precision mechanical model of our solar system. The device contained replicas of the earth, sun, moon, and other planets. "By turning a miniature crank that moved a set of complicated gears, the planets moved to their correct positions," a spokesman for the museum stated. "We believe it was constructed around 55 B.C."

"Finding a thing like this is like finding a jet airplane in the tomb of King Tut," Dr. Price remarked.

Here again, we have evidence suggesting that science of 2,000 years ago was more advanced than that of two hundred years ago.

Visitors Through the Ages: Like persistent salesmen who turn up at unexpected moments and refuse to accept "no" as our final answer, UFO's have performed astonishing celestial maneuvers throughout the ages. Since the first sub-human crawled out of his cave and peered up into the heavens, the earth has been bombarded with these aerial manifestations. Trembling with fear, our primitive ancestors dashed to great stone circles and sought answers from their *shamans*. Others threw the carcass of a sheep on some ancient altar fire. In Greece and Rome, men rushed to the temples and requested an interpretation of the event from the oracles.

"This is a warning from the gods," was the inevitable reply. "You have sinned. The gods are angry. You must make penance."

Is it any wonder that man believes he does not stand alone in this world, in the universe? From pagan religions based on the worship of sun gods, to modernized theolo-

gies of a cosmic intelligence, we have endowed the "sky people" with supernatural powers. Credence has been given these convictions through the appearance of regular sky shows.

Are the accounts of ancient UFO's merely the fanciful product of an imaginative scribe? Dare we believe, like Gorky, that every legend is based on fact? Let's look at some of these past manifestations of the UFO phenomenon. Aerial objects were sighted over France when the Roman Legions fought against the Goths. Pliny, in Book II of his Natural History, recorded that trumpets blared and the sound of clanging armor occurred during the war with Cimbri in 113-110 B.C. Julius Obsequens, writing in his *Prodigiorum Libellus* told of a Roman army camp in France that was thrown into terror one night when a bright light shone down from the skies. Could this have been a searchlight device on a UFO?

Obsequens also described a sighting in 100 B.C. at Tarquinia, north of Rome. "At sunset, a circular object was seen to sweep across the sky from west to east," he recorded. He didn't describe the object. We are left with a riddle. "What is circular in shape and flies through the skies?" The answer is apparent.

There was a considerable number of sightings described as shields in the skies. We might suspect that the ancients saw a metallic, circular object in the sky and could only relate it to the round, circular shields of their soldiers. When the Saxons laid seige to the Franks in the fortress at Sigiburg in 776 A.D., the beaten Franks prayed for assistance from their gods. Their prayers were answered when two "burning shields" dropped down out of the heavens and routed the Saxons with fire and smoke.

Pliny reported on these same strange shields in his *Natural History*, Volume 11, Chapter XXXIV. "In the counselship of Lucius Valerius and Ganius Valerius (also

about 100 B.C.) a burning shield rushed across the skies, scattering sparks."

It has been just a few years since scholars and researchers first started to explore the literature of olden times in search for accounts of UFO sightings. Even today, only a small group of dedicated researchers have the patience to dig through microfilmed manuscripts and musty old newspaper files. It is a tedious task with few rewards.

When the researchers checked our ancient literature, they found considerable data on flying machines, celestial beings, and other aerial phenomena. Discs, flying cigars, "cloud ships" and "aerial demons" apparently made life hectic for the clerics and kings of medieval times.

Argobard, the Archbishop of Lyons, was particularly perturbed by his parishioners' belief in "ships from the clouds," allegedly from the land of Magonia. He, and several other clerics, condemned these beliefs in savage diatribes against the aerial demons. The old kings were also disturbed by reports of people flying around in their skies and landing on their turf. Farmers and peasants were forbidden to barter with the beings from Magonia, who seemed to trade for earthly fruits and vegetables.

The Archbishop wrote that one ship's crew was captured in A.D. 840. His account, in *Liber Contra Insulam Vivgi Opinionem*, reads:

> "A certain assembly exhibited several people as captives (i.e., beings from the cloud ships). Three men and one woman as if they had fallen from the ships themselves. They had been detained for some days in chains, then finally put on show to the mob, and as I have said, in our presence they were stoned to death."

Archbishop Argobard wrote his account during the dark ages when the original version of the Bible had been suppressed for centuries. The Holy Book was not re-

leased until whole sections had been mutilated during massive translations. Perhaps the Archbishop had read one of the original versions of the Holy Scripture; he seemed unconcerned that the captives had arrived in Lyons aboard a flying machine. Neither did he make an effort to save the "demons" from their execution by stoning.

UFO researchers were elated to discover an account of an aerial object over the city of Bristol, England, in 1207 A.D. Gervase of Tilbury, a remarkable writer with a penchant for the unexplained mysteries of the middle ages, recorded the event in his *Otto Imperialia*, Book I, chapter XIII.

A congregation of Christians had gathered in their church for the traditional Sunday worship service. The sharp, strained notes of the first hymn had barely sounded when their singing was interrupted by a loud, shattering noise. The worshippers looked up toward the steeple with an apprehensive gaze. It was as if an enormous rock, or a similar heavy object, had smashed against the outside edge of the steeple.

All thoughts of worship were forgotten as the frightened congregation scrambled from their wooden pews and rushed out into the churchyard. They stared in stunned disbelief at an aerial ship that hovered over the church. A rope dangled down from the craft. An anchor at the end of the line was caught in the framework of the church steeple. This alarming tableau had scarcely been impressed on the consciousness when a little man crawled out of the airship and slid down the rope toward the anchor.

"Watch! He's falling!" screamed a stout, fleshy woman.

The crowd gasped audibly as the tiny little man plunged to the ground. He landed with a sickening thud.

"He's a demon," screamed a thin-faced woman in a shrill, terrified tone.

"The witches! The witches," mumbled an elderly man. His hand slipped inside the pockets of his trousers and grasped his knife.

The crowd rushed onto the gasping creature, pulling and tugging at his weakened body. Men slammed their callused fists into his body. Women arched their hands and clawed at his face. Screaming children rushed gleefully to rip and tear at the strange being.

"Hold! Show a little Christian charity!" The command of the priest whipped through the warm morning air to calm the frantic crowd.

The tiny little man was laid out on the grass in the churchyard. A subdued man hurried to the church well for a cold drink of water for their unknown visitor. Overhead, the little man's companions looked down, and without waiting they cut the anchor rope and sailed off into the skies.

Gervase of Tilbury recorded the death of the tiny man. "He expired from suffocation due to exposure in our atmosphere," he declared.

The anchor from the sky ship was supposed to have been turned into an unusual grille to decorate the front door of the Bristol church. UFOlogists could scarcely conceal their delight at the discovery of this enchanting little story. Later, Harold T. Wilkins dug out a similar account from an old Irish book, the *Speculum Regali*, which dated the event as occurring in A.D. 956. The events were identical, except the Irish scribes claimed it happened at the Church of St. Kinarus, in the borough of Cloera.

About the same time, a group of dedicated researchers looked in on the "1897 Airship Mystery," digging through yellowed newspaper files from coast-to-coast. They were rewarded with fascinating stories of a mysterious airship which appeared in the skies over scores of American cities—several years before the Wright Brothers took their contraption to Kitty Hawk for that

historic flight. UFOlogist Dale Stein forwarded this clipping to me from the *Houston Post* edition of April 28, 1897. It reads:

"Merkel, Texas, April 26—Some parties returning from church last night noticed a heavy object dragging along with a rope attached. They followed it until in crossing the railroad it caught on a rail. On looking up they saw what they supposed was an airship. *Note: at the time this story was published, virtually every newspaper reader in America was eagerly following reports on the mysterious airship.*) It was not near enough to get an idea of the dimensions. A light could be seen protruding from several windows; one bright light in front like the headlight of a locomotive. After some ten minutes, a man was seen descending the rope; he came near enough to be plainly seen. He wore a light-blue sailor suit, was small in size. He stopped when he discovered parties at the anchor and cut the rope below him and sailed off in a northeast direction. The anchor is now on exhibition at the blacksmith shop of Elliott and Miller and is attracting the attention of hundreds of people."

No UFOlogist has a logical explanation for these duplicate stories of anchors, churches, and little men who clamber down ropes. It seems irrational that spacecraft should need some sort of anchor, whether they fly over Ireland in the year 956, in England in 1207, or in Texas in 1897. The incident has become one of those inexplicable mysteries of UFOlogy.

Nor can we penetrate the enigma surrounding the shining shields, fiery crosses, and cigar-shaped UFO's which loomed up in the heavens over Nuremberg, Germany, on April 14, 1561. The awesome aerial spectacle terrified the citizens of that community, who clustered in tiny groups on the streets and stared incredulously at the

bizarre objects. The shocked spectators gasped in horror and surprise when the UFO's started to battle for supremacy of the skies.

"Doomsday! The world is ending!" screamed a hysterical young woman.

"We are being invaded by the Devil and his legions!" a grocer shouted.

Alarmed by these cries of doom and destruction, the Nurembergers took refuge in their churches and cathedrals. Repenting sinners flung themselves across the altars and cried out their guilt. Their apprehensive companions peered cautiously through the church windows at the dogfight above them. Finally, the alarming celestial war ended and the objects departed. The old accounts do not tell who, or what, gained mastery of the heavens that day. The city fathers retained their presence of mind and commissioned an artist to sketch the objects. These drawings are now on file at the library in Nuremberg.

A rather thick book could be compiled to list the old accounts of objects that have manifested themselves throughout history. However, it would be an extremely dull volume because, like history, saucers have a way of repeating themselves.

Take those fiery crosses which panicked the *burghers* of Nuremberg. A similar cross was seen by Emperor Constantine in A.D. 312. King Richard Coer de Lion and Philip of France were discussing their plans to defeat Saladin, the Saracen Emperor, in England in A.D. 1150, when an aide of the kings started to babble incoherently and pointed a quivering finger toward the heavens. Royal eyes blinked with disbelief at a fiery cross that hovered in the noonday sky. Previously, in A.D. 1118, a shining cross lit up the night over France. Similar manifestations of crosses were recorded in Holland, Poland, Italy, and Africa in that same century. A similar sighting was reported in England a few years ago.

Our concept of time moves in a rigid, formalized

straight line to the future. Once a moment has ticked away it has vanished forever. We exist in the present, moving forward along the endless river of time. We cannot move back to the time we have passed. It may be that time and space to UFO occupants is somehow different from our own. An incorporeal being might handle space, time, and motion in an entirely different manner.

Undoubtedly, we make a mistake when we attempt to use our rules of time and space as a basis for any measurement. Science has recently been probing the possible existence of other worlds coexisting with our own, but on, or in, another dimensional level. Should we ever make contact with one of these worlds, we may discover a wide-spread variation of time and space. There may even be different levels of consciousness as we know it.

There will be no familiar guideposts when we peek into another time-space continuum. Some UFOlogists have suggested that the UFO's may be inter-dimensional and that their time-space frame of reference is totally different from our own. However, if we look long enough, we should be able to discern a clue or two about the time-space rules of the other side. We might even learn their motive for visiting us.

This leads us to a theory about the aforementioned sightings of fiery crosses through history. While these are seemingly random manifestations, an intelligent force may have a valid motive for their appearance. Or, there could be doorways from other dimensions that allow UFO's to move in, or out, on a regular, or random, pattern.

We can be misled if we conclude that all time and space is merely a variation of our own rules. The fiery cross that appeared in the middle ages may be the same one that lingered over the fields of England a few months ago. The UFO's of Biblical times may be the same ones that hovered over Wanaque reservoir in New Jersey a

few years ago. While 2,000 years have passed on our time-space scale, it is conceivable that the UFO occupants are spending what might be a merry afternoon in our world.

Ancient Inventions: Due to the solitary nature of archaeology, there have been few crowds on hand to greet the procession of ancient inventions that have been unearthed in recent years. As science moves deeper into the mists of human history, we find that our ancestors were not as backward as we believed. Today's iron tycoons with their computers and other technical tools can only stammer when there is mention of the iron shaft in the courtyard of the Kutb-Minar tower in Delhi, India. This shaft has withstood the ravages of 1,500 years. It is an astonishing, rust-free testimonial to the amazing metallurgical skills of our ancestors.

Further information on ancestral metal industries was published in the July, 1962, issue of *Flying Saucers* magazine (Amherst Press, Amherst, Wisconsin; $3 annually). Editor and noted UFOlogist Ray Palmer published an article on the folklore of the American Indians. The legends tell of visitors who counseled the Indians in many skills, "including the ability to forge iron."

The American Indian and their predecessors, the mound builders, are supposed to have been relatively primitive people. They never heard of railroads, steel girders, or massive iron beams. They are supposed to have chipped their arrowheads and tools out of bone and flint. Yet, someone worked the copper mines around Lake Superior in ages past. Eric Norman mentioned the mystery in his book, *Weird Unsolved Mysteries* (Award Books, 1969):

"Here are extensive mines that were obviously worked by a people highly skilled in the techniques of extracting various ores from the earth and stone," he wrote. "The local Indian tribes, however, have absolutely no tradition

relating to these mines, and not a single artifact or bit of bone has been found to betray the identity of these prehistoric miners."

History tells us that Galileo was the first man to gaze at the stars with a telescope. Yet, the grand old man may merely have been recreating an invention that was lost during the Dark Ages. The Chinese, Hebrew, Indian and Babylonian astronomers knew the velocity, size, and orbit of the various planets. They could only have obtained such precise information with a telescope. Even more astonishing, Aztec pictograms depict one of their stargazers staring up at the heavens through a slender, tubular instrument.

A crystal lens was also dug out of the ruins of Nineveh. Charles Fort, the tireless researcher, reported that the *Annals of Scientific Discovery, 1853-71* told of a lens found in the Nineveh treasure house. Since then, bits and pieces of cut crystal lenses have been found in Egypt, Iraq, and Jordan. We suspect the ancients had some sort of advanced lens-making operation. Production of such artifacts would require the modern, electrochemical process of cesium oxidation.

Everywhere we go, someone stumbles upon another rare artifact that attests to the advanced state of previous cultures. Platinum objects have been dug up in the dead cities of South America. This rare metal doesn't melt until it reaches an incredible 1800 degrees centigrade. How did the primitive Peruvians manage to create such extreme temperatures?

The first doctor to X-ray his patients was Jivaka, an Indian physician who practiced during the time of Gautama Buddha in 500 B.C. This 2,500 year old device was ". . . placed before a patient. It illuminated his body as a lamp lights up all objects in a house. It revealed the nature of his malady." Jivaka needed such an instrument because he was performing advanced brain surgery on

many of his afflicted patients. Our own vesion of x-rays was discovered in 1895.

Plundered libraries and lost scrolls. Ancient maps of the old sea kings—or sky princes. Flying machines and dead cities. UFO sightings through the ages. Weird "aerial demons" who keep hooking their airship anchors on church steeples. Telescopes and x-ray devices out of time, out of place. No one knows all of the answers. We are beginning to look at the puzzle and ask a few questions. We must wait for future revelations.

When Giants Walked the Earth

Like some bizarre creature from a medieval fairy tale, the giants come thundering out of the dim mists of history and, once again, we collide with orthodox science. To date, no scientists will admit that any human has ever stood taller than the average height of today's world population. Giants are an impossibility, they maintain. However, many of the skeletons that have been disinterred from ancient burial sites indicate that a taller, more powerful, race of men roared across the earth only a scant few thousand years ago. Stories of the giants have been passed down from earliest times and, as we shall see, there are many Biblical references to these mysterious creatures.

There is a surprising collection of facts on the giants. We know they stood from eight to thirteen feet tall; their average height was probably around ten feet. Their skeletons, skulls, and bones, have been unearthed in all lands, including the polar regions. The myths and folktales of past ages depict the giants as an evil, degenerate tribe. Legends report that these big fellows delighted in killing, harassing, and kidnapping men and women of normal size.

To date, no scientist in the established disciplines has bothered to view the evidence on giants. The research that has been compiled has been collected by a group of enthusiastic amateurs. One of the foremost "giant hunters" is John T. Battle, an Englishman, who became intrigued with giants more than three decades ago. Scholarly, curious, and armed with funds from a prosperous business, John Battle has followed the elusive trail of giants into dozens of countries. He has gathered evidence

on this taller race in the exotic cities of the middle east, on the frozen wasteland of Russia's Siberian wilderness, and in the remote regions of Asia. His country home in England, where he has retired after selling his business, is crammed with books, files, old manuscripts, and an impressive collection of giant bones.

"What I lack in scientific training has been offset by my enthusiasm and funds," John Battle said, speaking with a clipped British accent. "I discovered reports on giants in old Enlish literature. The folklore of every country is brimming with these stories. After thirty years of research, I know that giants were a reality on this earth. You may think these big boys were nothing more than overgrown humans. That was not so. The original race of giants differed from humans in several ways. They were treacherous people, with enormous jaws, and a double row of teeth. We have species of reptiles with a dual row of teeth today, so this is certainly not beyond the scope of nature."

When did the giants disappear from our world? "The original giants, the big fellows with the double teeth, were killed off during Biblical times. A few of these creatures escaped the mayhem and fled to remote corners of the world. They were reported as late as the eighteenth century. The offspring of these brutes are still living today in the backlands of some jungles."

What caused the original giants to disappear? "It was survival of the fittest," replied John Battle. "Normal man was trying to build up a civilization. Our ancestors were turning from a hunter to a farmer. Farming requires a stable society. When the agriculturalists planted their seeds, they had to tend them until harvest. The giants, or their descendants, used their brute power to roar out of the hills, split a few skulls, kill the men, and rape the women. Children were carried off to the giant's lair, to act as servants or become a tidbit in his stew. The giants

stood in the way of progress. Normal men ganged up on these fellows and simply eliminated them."

There are other, even more astonishing, theories. Some researchers claim the "sons of God" mentioned in the Bible were giants. In Genesis (6:4) we read:

> "And it came to pass, when men began to multiply on the face of the earth, and daughters were born unto them, That the sons of God saw the daughters of men that they were fair; and they took them wives of all which they chose. And the Lord said, My spirit shall not always strive with man, for that he also is flesh; yet his days shall be an hundred and twenty years.
>
> "There were giants on the earth in those days; and so after that, when the sons of God came in unto the daughters of men, and they bare children to them, the same became mighty men which were of old, men of renown."

Incidentally, if you wish to check the Biblical references to giants, you should consult a *King James* or similar edition. The scholars who have revised the modern editions are non-believers when they hear of giants. They have eliminated, or changed, many references to these creatures.

Some people believe this part of Genesis, and some other sections, may have been taken from the apocryphal manuscript, *Slovanic Enock* or *The Book of the Secrets of Enoch*. Professor Agrest, in Russia, and Dr. Carl Sagan, the noted exo-biologist at Cornell University in the United States, have implied that Enoch's story may have been the adventures of a flying saucer contactee. Enoch, who wrote like a rather befuddled earthling, was taken on a journey into the heavens. In the "fifth heaven," which some people claim could be the planet Jupiter, Enoch was shown enormous giants called the "fallen an-

gels, or Grigori." "Their faces were withered and the silence of their mouths was perpetual," he recounted.

In chapter eighteen, Enoch wrote what may well have been the original version of Genesis 6:4. It reads:

> ". . . the Grigori broke through their vows on the shoulder of the hill, Ermon, and saw the daughters of men how good they are, and took to themselves wives, and befouled the earth with their deeds, who in all times of their age made lawlessness and mixing, and giants were born and marvellous big men and great hostility."

Who can identify the "sons of God?" Undoubtedly, they were mortals with a quick eye for the beauty of earth women. From these unions came a race of giants, fearsome creatures with a nasty disposition.

In the second chapter of Deuteronomy, we are told of the Rephaim, another band of giants. They were defeated in battle by King Chedorlaomer. We also cite the often-told saga of little David defeating Goliath the Goth on the battlefield. Goliath was said to be "six cubits and a span," or about 9½-feet tall. His metal coat of mail, or armor, weighed the equivalent of 5,000 brass shekels—208 pounds! His spear was weighed out at 25 pounds.

King Og, the ruler of Basham, was reported to sleep in a ". . . bedstead of iron, nine cubits was the length thereof, and four cubits the breadth of it, after the cubit of a man." A cubit is the distance from the fingertip to the elbow, or at least one-half yard. From this description, we can report that the king's bed was at least 13 feet in length!

King Og also is mentioned in several Oriental folk tales. "The Eastern monks really went far-out with the legend of King Og," reported John Battle. "One tale in India was embellished with considerable fancy. King Og

was supposed to have been large enough to wade knee-deep along side of Noah's Ark. Og's bones were supposed to have been large enough to serve as the grisly girders to support a bridge over a broad river."

Even today, we are digging up the bones of giants. Archaeologists have no ready answer to the puzzle of fifty giant skeletons unearthed in Italy during the spring of 1969. A construction crew was excavating a site for a new factory at Terracina, about sixty miles from Rome, when the blade of their bulldozer uncovered a long row of tile coffins. There were no markings or descriptions on the coffins to tell who the buried giants might have been, or when they were buried.

The strange skeletons were from six and one-half to seven feet tall. "This is an extremely tall height for people in the Roman countries," explained John Battle, who investigated the skeletons.

The mystery deepened when Dr. Luigi Cavallucci, the state archaeologist, examined the skeletons. "My analysis of the bones indicated that all of these men had been around forty years of age when they were buried," he reported. "I was impressed with their teeth, which were in good condition. There was no evidence of decay."

One investigator suggested the giants were a group of Roman Legionaires. "They were probably selected and placed in this special group because of their height," he declared.

John Battle disagreed. "Roman soldiers were buried with their uniforms, armor, and weapons. Their military trappings were placed beside them in the coffins. There was nothing in these coffins except the bones."

Battle rushed to Italy when he heard of the grave at Terracina. "The skeletons were definitely not Romans," he announced. "I did tests on some bones and fragments taken from the coffin. These giants were buried several thousands of years ago. They were a possible cross-breed

between giants and normal women. The older the skeletons we dig up, the taller and more powerful our ancestors appear to have been."

Construction workers, miners, prospectors, and others who dig in the earth, usually discover giant bones. "A lot of these people are busy earning a living," said John Battle. "They may just throw the bones away, or rebury them. If the bones are given to science, it usually means that their construction work will be halted while the scientists putter around in the grave."

What happens to the bones that are turned over to science? "Scientists cannot classify these things," John Battle remarked. "You can't take an enormous human jawbone and place it into a nice pigeonhole, or scientific category. Remember, giants are considered to be an impossibility. They didn't exist. So the bones are dumped into some dim corner of a museum basement. They are simply forgotten."

"When a scientist states that something is possible, he is almost certainly right," wrote Arthur C. Clarke, in *Profiles of the Future.* "When he states that something is impossible, he is probably wrong."

John Battle also checked out a virtual skyscraper of a giant skeleton that was found by another construction crew at Tura, Southwest Assam State, India, in 1960. "The crew was digging a foundation for a new building on a college campus," Battle said. "Their spades struck a mound of rocks. The foreman said they were less than four feet deep when they struck the rocks.

"The workers removed the rocks and found a human skeleton that measured eleven feet tall," Battle reported. "An eleven foot skeleton would not fit into any pet theory held by science. Immediately, we hear statements that the bones belonged to a giant ape. Not a single one of these professors had examined the bones. None of them had been to India. Imagine! Without looking at the evidence, they claim to know the facts!"

Battle investigated the skeleton. "Just a quick glance at the skeleton was enough to explode the ape theory," he recalled. "More impressive, the grave contained several pieces of charcoal and a few flints. There was also a metal cup buried with the giant. I don't care how many Ph.Ds claim this was an ape. I've never known these objects to be buried with an ape."

Many scientists suggest that the tradition of giants is nothing more than an error in judging the facts. They point to the "field of giants," where giant bones were dug out of the sandy soil near St. Romans, France, in 1613. The bones were judged to be human by medieval professors. The French peasants claimed that their fathers told of Teutobochus, the Teuton chief, who was slain by Marius. Folklore said the giant and his dead soldiers had been buried in the fields of giants. Later, research established that the fossils were those of a family of tapirs, who were 18 feet in height.

In addition to these and other honest errors in identification, a skillful band of merry hoaxers has plagued science with a trail of bogus evidence. These rascalous pranksters love to confuse science with their hoaxes. They have expended considerable time, effort, and money, to create a hoax. One of the most famous of these pranks occurred in Sussex, England, in 1908 when an amateur archaeologist, Charles Dawson, found the fragments of giant bones near Piltdown. The fragments were turned over to Britain's Museum of Natural History, where it was concluded that Dawson had discovered the first evidence of a "dawn" man. "He has found the missing link to prove Darwin's theory of evolution," reported a London newspaper. Charles Dawson was honored and acclaimed for his discovery until his death in 1916.

For three decades, the bones of the "Piltdown Man" lay undisturbed in the British museum. An entire generation of professors and their students were required to place the Piltdown bones into our ancestral family tree.

In 1952, a group of sceptical staff members at the museum decided to subject the bones to a carbon-14 radioactivity test, a precise process for obtaining the age of any fossil or object.

Results of the carbon-14 analysis sent a roaring shock wave through the academic community. Nervous publishers scanned their textbooks and ordered hasty revised editions. Editors slashed out any mention of the Piltdown man. College professors canceled their lectures and altered their notes. Frantic graduate students who were writing a thesis on anthropology knew many of their pet theories had suddenly vanished.

"At first, we simply could not believe the test results," reported a staff member of the museum. "We deliberated, then put the bones through several chemical tests. The same answer continued to turn up."

The bones were nothing more than the skeletonal remains of a common, ordinary ape. The creature had died around 1901, eight years before Charles Dawson made his discovery. Further examination disclosed the jawbone structure had been changed. Some skillful dentist had painstakingly filed down the teeth.

"Science was faked out all of those years by a clever hoax," remarked a British newspaper columnist.

A mystery continues to swirl around the infamous bones. "Did Charles Dawson pull off the hoax?" asked a staff member at the museum. "Or, was he possibly the innocent victim of some unknown prankster? The mastermind behind the hoax had to know how to create bones that would fit the 'dawn man' theory. Although we'll probably never know the culprit's identity, I admire his ability."

The Piltdown bones are just a single instance of scientists and laymen being deceived by fraudulent skeletons. Seemingly, pranksters crawl out of the woodwork when the subject of giants is mentioned. "It is natural that science became a little cautious on the subject," a profes-

sor at a midwestern university informed me. "You could lead a living thirteen-foot giant into some univeristy laboratories and my colleagues would refuse to see the fellow. Giants are an impossibility."

The remains of giants have been dug up in Minnesota, and more gigantic bones have been pulled out of the California soil. A giant's burial vault was uncovered in Arizona. They were here, they were there. "They were everywhere," said John Battle.

In *Cows By The Trail*, author Jesse J. Benton told of an enormous human skull that was found in a room in an abandoned Indian cliff dwelling, south of Winslow, Arizona. A normal-size stetson hat was perched on top of the grisly trophy. The wide-brimmed cowboy hat "looked like one of those tiny hats that merrymakers wear on New Year's," Benton reported. The Indians of the southwest have many tribal legends about giants, claiming these enormously tall and powerful individuals ruled the area before the Indians settled there.

More silent testimony to the truth of Genesis was uncovered in 1891 in Crittenden, Arizona, when workmen were digging a foundation for a new hotel. Eight feet below the surface, they found a huge stone sarcophagus. Inside the vault was a granite mummy case that had once contained the body of a human that was at least twelve feet tall. Unfortunately, the experts who rushed to the tiny frontier community discovered that the body had been buried for so long it had turned to dust. Arizona's Havasupai Canyon has prehistoric rock carvings showing a giant human defending himself against a marauding dinosaur. In 1924, the Dohenny Expedition into the Grand Canyon found an astonishing petrograph depicting a *tyrannosaurus rex* waiting to sink its enormous fangs into a tall, unsuspecting human.

Moving westward, we find more evidence of giants in Nevada. Leland Lovelace, in *Lost Mines and Buried Treasure*, told of two persistent gold prospectors who

scouted the deserts and mountains of southwestern Nevada for their personal bonanza. On one of their journeys into the rugged mountains, they stumbled onto a series of huge underground caves linked by tunnels. Their curiosity conquered their thoughts of caution, and they hunted up wood for torches and explored the cave.

Inside, the two prospectors followed a tunnel that led to a large underground room. As their torches flickered in the gloomy darkness, the two men stared in awe at various furnishings that suggested some giant race had once prowled these corridors. Off to the side, a doorway led to another room. Confused and fearful, the two prospectors walked into what may have once been a dining room for giants. A massive, high table rested in the center of the room. Stacks of golden platters and dishes rested on the table, covered with the dust of the ages.

Although Lovelace did not mention how the prospectors disposed of their incredible bonanza, we can conclude that the dishes were melted down for their gold content. Many important archaeological artifacts are destroyed in this manner.

Another report of giants in Nevada was published in the *American Journal of Science* (3-26-39). Footprints imbedded in a block of sandstone were found near Carson City, Nevada. The prints were an astonishing twenty inches in length. The Nevada State Penitentiary now sits on the site of this discovery. These prints are similar to those found at the headwaters of the Tennessee River, near Brayton, during the last century. These remarkable prints were impressed into solid granite rock. There are several prints, but the most astonishing is one containing a human heel—measuring thirteen inches in width!

It was 1833 when a crew of grumbling soldiers were ordered to dig a foundation for a powder magazine on Lompock Ranchero, in California. The soldiers had barely started on their task when the entire detachment

dashed excitedly into their commanding officer's headquarters. Gesturing wildly, they babbled about a giant.

"Attention!" yelled the captain. "Now, quit acting like a bunch of silly women and tell me what happened. George, you tell me."

Excitement edged the soldier's voice. "We started digging like you ordered, Captain," he said. "But, our shovels struck a bunch of funny-looking gravel and stones. We got some bars and broke through that. There's a man's skeleton out there." He pointed toward the site.

"Don't be alarmed," the captain said, solemnly. "An Indian was probably buried there in the past."

The soldiers shook their heads. "It ain't no Injun," George declared. "Captain, we measured that skeleton twict to make certain. The thing is twelve feet tall!"

"And it has a double row of teeth," added another soldier.

"Both uppers and lowers," snapped a third soldier.

The mystified captain accompanied his soldiers to the burial site. He shook his head in disbelief as he stared down into the ancient grave. The skeleton was indeed twelve feet tall, lying in his stone casket, and surrounded by carved shells, a massive stone axe, and two enormous spears.

A soldier crossed himself and then looked toward the captain. "Wow! I would sure hate to go up against something like that."

Further investigation of the grave yielded several thin sheets of porphyry, a purple rock with crystals. These tablets were engraved with unintelligible symbols. A *padre* was summoned from a neighboring mission and asked to decipher the strange plaques. The old priest was unable to solve the puzzle. "Giants are mentioned in the Bible," he informed the bewildered soldiers. "The Lord moves in a mysterious way. He has chosen this grave to prove the truth of his holy words."

There was a settlement of Indians who had settled near the mission. They turned to a wrinkled old medicine man for their own interpretation of the event. "We must hold a ceremony tonight to discover what message the Great Spirit has given," the old shaman replied.

Night shrouded the rancho as the Indians gathered beside the giant's grave. Sacred tribal drums thundered through the darkness. Pale moonbeams glistened on the stark white bones of the giant as the shaman rattled his gourds and passed out peyote to his followers. A group of young warriors lit a bonfire, which cast a red glow over the painted dancers who whirled around the grave. Dancing madly, the Indians moaned for their past glories and screamed for the "Great Spirit" to drive the white man from their lands. By the time a reddened ball of morning sun rose over the eastern mountains, the chanting had been transformed into wild, furious shrieks. Dozens of the Indians had dropped into an exhausted, trance-like slump; others wandered around the grave opening, chanting weird incantations in unknown tongues.

The shaman walked proudly toward the mission and demanded an audience with the priest. "The Great Spirit has spoken," the medicine man said. "The skeleton of the big one must be given to my tribe. He is an *Alhegewi*, men of great stature who were defeated by my people. We must worship the bones and regain our courage."

Courageous Indians were the last thing that the priest or the army captain wanted in their vicinity. "The priest took the bones, artifacts, and all evidence of the giant and buried them in a secret place," wrote another officer of the troops. "All of the remains were placed in an unknown grave. The Indians were furious and they swore to go on the warpath and exterminate the settlement. They settled down when we issued an extra supply of rations."

When the old shaman mentioned the *alhegewi*, he referred to legends of Indian tribes that tell of giants once inhabiting the United States. According to their tribal folklore, the Delaware Indians once roamed the western United States but migrated as far east as the Mississippi River. On the banks of this great river they were joined by the Iroquois tribe. Hunting land for their tribesmen, the chiefs of these two Indian nations sent scouts into the east. Chiefs of both tribes were anxious to get their people settled. They had abandoned their ancestral lands to find a more hospitable region. Now, encamped on the edge of the Mississippi River, the tribesmen grumbled and complained about their living conditions. The squaws were upset by the swarms of hungry mosquitos. When the women and children tried to fish in the river, many were drowned in the treacherous water. The dull tattoo of the death drum throbbed through the nights. The sobs and whines of grieving relatives could be heard each day. The hunters grumbled; wild game was scarce along the river. Gaunt, thin warriors whispered that it was time for new chiefs.

The returning scouts offered little hope. They told of a giant race of men named the *Alhegewi* (or *Telligewi*), who had built a mighty settlement near a great river in the east. It is believed that our present Allegheny river and mountains were named after this mysterious lost race. According to Volume 12 of *Memoirs of the Historical Society of Pennsylvania*, the Iroquois and Delaware tribes asked permission to cross the land of the *Alhegewi* to migrate into the eastern United States.

The giants curtly refused.

"We cannot remain on the banks of this cursed river," the two chieftains announced. "We must go to war against the giants."

Bitter fighting between the two groups continued for several years. The Delaware and Iroquois eventually chased the defeated giants westward, into what is now

Minnesota. Oral legends of the Sioux nation depict violent battles with "a race of great stature, but very cowardly." According to Volume Two of the *Ohio Historical and Archaeological Society*, the Sioux slaughtered most of the giants. The surviving giants rushed westward in small, rag-tag groups. There, they vanished from history.

There is considerable evidence to support these legends. Jutting out of the plains of Minnesota and Ohio are the remains of enormous mounds. There are similarities in mounds in each state indicating they were constructed by the same builders. Were the mysterious "mound builders" actually the *alhegewi*, a giant race?

The slaughter of the giants by the Sioux should have left numerous skeletons scattered across that state. That is exactly what occurred and Minnesota is a virtual treasure trove for giant human skeletons. Volume One of the *Minnesota Geological Survey and Aborigines of Minnesota* tell of a gigantic copper skillet being dug up at La Crescent, along with "bones of men of huge stature." Mounds west of Chatfield, Minnesota, were excavated and found to contain the skeletons of giant humans. A news story in the *St. Paul Pioneer Press* on June 29, 1888, stated the skeletons were "seven to eight feet tall." The skulls had a receding forehead. The paper said "the teeth were double all the way around, not like those of the present race of men."

In August, 1896, the *St. Paul Globe* published a story on a huge skeleton dug up on a farm near Lake Koronis. Skeletons of seven-foot humans were found near Moose Island Lake and a grave at Pine City turned up seven more enormous skeletons. In 1882, a single mound at Warren, Minnesota, produced ten giant skeletons.

Skeletons of men over "eight feet tall" were disinterred when two brothers in Dresbach, Minnesota, decided to enlarge their brick factory. To build an addition to their plant, they had to remove several huge Indian

mounds near the factory. The bones of several giants were uncovered in a single mound. The skeletons must have been buried for thousands of years because they crumpled to dust when exposed to air. We have only the statements from the two brothers, and other residents of the same community, to support the story.

Some of these mounds have yielded an amazing collection of artifacts, including a copper axe that weighed thirty-eight pounds, pots, pans, and other objects. These bones and relics have been shown scant interest by science. The Fortean Society wrote to a Professor Wilford at the University of Minnesota anthropology department, inquiring about his opinion of these old reports. The professor was asked if he had unearthed any giant bones during his many field trips. His reply was brief and pointed: he believed the old reports of giant skeletons were erroneous; he had never found any bones other than those of a normal-sized man.

"I believe there have been thousands of finds of giant bones during the past hundred years," declared British giant-chaser John T. Battle. "Science itsn't interested in these curiosities, so the finder sticks them in some storage shed or cellar. As our homes become smaller, and the old Victorian homes are demolished for ticky-tacky little cottages, there just isn't room for these oddities. In South America, I heard of a skeleton that had been found by a settler in the nineteen twenties. I tracked down the fellow and discovered he had died in nineteen forty-nine. What happened to the bones? His daughter threw them out. Imagine! They ended up in the city dump!"

Giants from the Skies

There may be giants living in the boondocks of the South American jungles if we can believe recent news reports. On May 16, 1966, the *London Daily Mirror* in a dispatch from Rio de Janeiro reported that the civilized tribes of the Caiapo nations were being harassed by a ferocious band of jungle giants. Official complaints were lodged with the authorities because several hunters and Indian villagers had been killed by the marauding giants, known as the *kremao-karores* or "pudding basin haircuts."

A group of Brazilian Air Force Cadets on a survival training mission in the dense jungles heard of the giants. The cadets tried unsuccessfully to make contact with the seven and one-half foot giants reported to prowl the Xingu region of the Matto Grosso. But: "We captured a young boy during a skirmish with the giants," reported a chief of the peaceful Calapalos-Caiapo tribe. "He grew to be almost eight feet tall."

"Where is he now?" asked a cadet.

The chief shrugged. "He became so huge and strong that he frightened the villagers. When he became rebellious he was sentenced to death and executed."

Traditions affirming the existence of giants can be found all over South America and in Mexico. In the books of *Ischtlil-Tschotschitl*, who was an Aztec king, we can read:

> "There is a general agreement that the giant Kinames were the first inhabitants of our country. They were horrible monsters. They had the habits of ugly vices. They terrorized all of the people. Fate marked them down at last. *They were slain by the angry gods*

(my emphasis). All nature trembled. The seas rose up. The mountains became volcanos."

A similar version can also be found in the *Saxo Grammaticus.*

"Ages ago there existed three types of men. There were those of great stature and immense height. They were called the giants. Next, there were those of high spirit who had the ability to predict; they had the art of prophesy. Last was the ordinary man. The common man lost the arts of the earlier races—the power to change the body and deceive the eyes of men. Yet, they conquered the older races. They exterminated the giants."

When the rapacious, gold-hungry Spanish conquistadores waded through the surf and onto the shores of South America, they were greeted with stories from the natives about a race of giants who plundered villages, raped captive women until death, and ambushed men and small children for their cannibal feasts. These legends have endured to this day as part of the Incan folk tradition. Several were preserved in the writings of the Inca Garcilaso de la Vega, a paradoxical native adventurer. A fiery patriot, a young man who led a bloody rebellion against the Spanish invaders, a rebel who escaped death from the Spaniards' Toledo steel swords, Garcilaso was also a notable scholar who appreciated good books, rare wines, fine art, and shapely women.

An ill-planned night raid against a Spanish outpost was the start of his adventures. Garcilaso and his native rebels were overwhelmed by the Spaniards. The Incans were thrown into a prison stockade to await judgment from a tribunal of conquistadores and priests. Garcilaso duped a sleepy-eyed guard and engineered the escape of his followers. Making certain that all of his men had reached

safety, Garcilaso was nabbed by a detachment of soldiers and was dragged before a sour-faced tribunal.

"I pay respect to your fighting ability," remarked a thin-faced captain of the conquistadores. "If all of your people were such furious fighters, we would have been driven back into the sea."

"Why do you fight us?" inquired a balding priest. "We bring you the true word of God."

"It is not my God," Garcilaso replied.

"Shall we torture him unto death?" asked the captain.

"Wait! Look at his body," said the priest. "Notice the sullen look on his face. He is a real prize. We must follow orders and send a specimen of these people to the king in Seville. His majesty wants an Incan at his court. This man is intelligent; he is quick-witted. He would be a marvelous present."

"Would you like to go to Spain?" asked the captain.

"It is better than death." (Garcilaso was a realist.)

Upon his arrival in Spain, the Incan was given a Spanish name. Despite his primitive background, he quickly acquired a knowledge of the Spanish language. A Jesuit priest taught Latin to the captive native. Garcilaso skimmed through the elementary manuscripts and accepted the church to obtain an advanced education.

A monumental scholar, Garcilaso wrote the formidable *Comentarios Reales de los Incas*, a five volume history of his people. The book contained an honest description of the religion and idolatrous rituals of the Incans. Patriotism and sorrow for his people still burned in Garcilaso's mind; he included passages in his books condemning the brutality of the Spanish conquerors. In 1602, the king and the church consigned the books to the bonfire. Every available copy was collected and publicly burned. Fortunately, a few copies were saved.

Garcilaso's books were available only to scholars until 1942, when they were reprinted by a Brazilian publisher. In Chapter IX, Book Nine, Volume Two, a passage is

headlined "*Of The Giants Who Were In The Manta Region and Their Death.*" A modernized, free translation reads:

"On the northern coast of Peru, in the Manta region, there lived people who worshipped a huge emerald. This fiery, glistening gem was larger than an ostrich egg. It was placed on a sacred altar and the people of that region brought many other emeralds and precious stones as gifts to their goddess of the green gem.

"Many centuries ago, this land was invaded by an army of giants who arrived there from the sea. These giant men were strange to behold: their eyes were very large, and their hair was worn long. They were beardless and their skin was light. A few of the giants wore animal skins for clothing; others walked the land without clothes as they had not brought any women with them.

"They built a settlement near the sea, at a spot along the desert land of the Manta region. Water is scarce here, so they dug enormous wells that were slashed deep into the earth to obtain cool, sweet water. These wells were lined with rocks and were built to last for centuries.

"The giants were unable to kill enough wild game to feed their enormous appetites. They started to raid the native villages in that land. These giants stood almost twenty feet tall and their raids on the villages struck terror in the heart of every man. Men and children who were captured or killed were taken to the giants' village, where they became part of a cannibal's feast. The women were carried back to the giants' settlement, where they were attacked. Most of the women ruptured from this abuse and none survived the terrible ordeal.

"In a few years, the giants were without women and they became degenerates. They committed many un-

natural acts for their self-gratification and their actions were an abomination to everyone.

"One afternoon an angel appeared in the skies over the village of the giants.

"The angel attacked them with a flaming sword. Only a few of these giant men escaped the fury and many were consumed in the fire. When the angel departed, there were only a few bones to show that the giants had ever existed."

What can we conclude from this remarkable account of twenty-foot giants? The legend has all the elements of a sensational science fiction movie: a primitive cult of emerald worshippers, bands of demonic giants who raid native villages, and flaming retribution from the skies. Is it possible that the angel was a spaceman from another world or dimension? Did he witness the terrible deeds of the giants and decide to eliminate their race? Throughout history, and in every religion, we can find similar accounts of benevolent angels who appeared suddenly in the skies to save mankind from some terrible danger.

If Garcilaso's giants did exist, then there should be records in the Spanish archives of their reality. The Conquistadores looted the land and shipped galleons of gold to a greedy king in Spain. They also searched for curiosities, oddities, and unusual specimens of life that might amuse the man on the throne. Giant bones would have been a natural gift to the king and his court.

When we turn to the records maintained by Bernal Díaz del Castillo, we learn that Captain Cortez shipped the thigh bone of a giant to the monarch. He stated:

"They (the natives) reported that their ancestors told of giants with huge bones who lived there in times past. Because the giants were an evil people with bad habits, they were killed off. So that we could see how

tall these giants were, the natives brought us the leg bone of one. It was very thick and the height of an ordinary man would reach only from the hip to the knee. We were amazed at seeing these bones and felt certain there must have been giants in this country. Our Captain Cortez said to us that it might be well to send the bone to Castile so that his majesty could see it, so we sent it with one of the first agents who returned to Spain . . ."

A lust for gold brought the king's conquistadores pouring into South America. They were ignorant, uneducated men with few scholarly intentions. Treacherous, wily old Francisco Pizarro, the ambitious leader of this rapacious horde, was typical of the adventurers who imposed the king's rule in the New World. Pizarro had been a swine herder on a Spanish farm before he threw down his shepherd's staff, washed his face, and ventured out into the world in search of riches. The natives could have easily duped such men with the bleached bones from some large jungle animal; their motive could have been a small reward. We need considerably more evidence to back up the claims of twenty-foot giants, preferably a complete skeleton.

Just such evidence mouldered in a mountainous tomb near Cuzco, Peru. Don Antonio de Mendoza was the viceroy of Peru in A.D. 1560 and his staff heard the whispered stories of a "sacred tomb" in the mountains. ". . . this underground vault was a sacred place and the location was carefully guarded by the native priests," wrote Cieza de Leon, the viceroy's secretary. "It was said that the powdered remains of giant bones was capable of curing many diseases. We finally located the site of this tomb. It contained several skeletons of huge men. There were many objects and curiosities contained in the place . . . the remains were shipped to the king for his interest." Later reports indicated the Spanish king for-

warded the giant's skeletons and many of the artifacts to the Pope in Rome.

The discovery of more giant skeletons was reported in 1928. Workmen were blasting a tunnel for the Central Railroad in Ecuador when a dynamite blast ripped open a wall of a cave. The workers explored the area and discovered coffins containing the skeletons of several eight-foot giants. The bones were forwarded to a university and then disappeared.

Spanish records report many similar discoveries as the conquistadores pushed into the unexplored New World. Many occult authorities believe that giants ruled in Mexico during some dim age in the past. Diego de Ordaz led a detachment of soldiers into South America and, while hunting for the legendary seven cities of gold, stumbled onto more evidence of giants. The story was told by Peter Matyr de Anghie in his *Historia de las Indias*:

> "De Ordaz found a sanctuary near a volcanic mountain and inside the temple was the thigh bone of a giant, which had been cut and half-gnawed away with age. This bone was carried to Vittoria to be sent to Rome for the Pope . . . This bone, which has been preserved, measured from the hip to knee-cap (*patella*) about five cubits. (Note: this would be approximately eight and one-half feet!) It has a width in proportion. Men sent into the mountains of the south by Cortez . . . brought back several ribs which they removed from the skeletons of giant men . . ."

In 1936, a Señor de Valda excavated an ancient grave mound near Tépic, Mexico. He found seven skeletons of nine-foot men and women buried under thin tablets of blue-gray slate. This mound also contained fragments of unglazed pottery, painted bowls, and additional objects to indicate the beings maintained a primitive culture during their lives.

The enigma of the "giants of Patagonia" has puzzled researchers for several centuries. In June, 1520, Ferdinand Magellan anchored his fleet off the coast of what is now the southernmost tip of South America. The fleet anchored at Port San Julian, sending a party ashore to replenish their water supply. The sailors were astonished to see a giant walking along the beach. ". . . Our heads barely came to his waist," wrote Pigafetta, a historian on Magellan's staff. ". . . his voice was like that of a bull."

In 1578, Sir Francis Drake stopped at Port San Julian to fill the water casks on his ships and, when the crewmen landed on shore, a howling horde of giants roared out of the jungle. Drake said the men were up to "seven and one-half to eight feet tall," and "people of large stature." Two of Drake's sailors were killed in the furious battle.

This race of giant natives quickly gained a reputation for treachery. In 1598, explorer Sebald de Weert reported natives of "ten foot in stature" in Patagonia. Anthony Knyvet said he saw no living giants, but measured several dead bodies that were up to ten feet in height. In 1764, Commodore Bryan anchored his *Dolphin* in Magellan Strait and had a peaceful meeting with the giants. Hundreds of natives crowded onto the beach as Commodore Bryan warily approached their chieftain.

". . . he was of gigantic stature, and seemed to realize the tales of monsters in human shapes: he had the skin of some wild beast thrown over his shoulder," Commodore Bryan reported. ". . . I did not measure him, but . . . by the proportion of his stature to my own, it could not be much less than seven feet. When this frightful Colossus came up, we muttered somewhat to each other as a salutation, and then I walked with him towards his companions . . ."

The *Annual Register* of 1768 contained the report of an officer on Bryan's staff. ". . . some of them are certainly nine feet tall, if they do not exceed it. The com-

modore, who is very near six feet, could just reach the top of one of their heads, which he attempted on tip-toes, and there were several taller than him on whom the experiment was tried . . . there was hardly a man less than eight feet tall . . . the women run from seven and one-half feet to eight feet in stature . . ."

For some unknown reason, the Patagonian giants suddenly vanished. Sir John Marborough explored the Patagonian coast for several months and was disappointed in not finding a single giant. "They do not exist," he reported. "Such giants are nothing more than the imaginative tales of sailors."

Reluctantly, the world dismissed the giants of South America, until an article was printed in *Chamber's Journal* in 1853 and subsequently reprinted in *Littell's Living Age* magazine, No. 478, July 16, 1853. Headlined "Adventures with the Giants," the article reports the harrowing experiences of a sailor, John Bourne, who was a mate on the American schooner, *John Allyne*, bound for California.

The *John Allyne* left New Bedford, Massachusetts, sailing toward the western gold fields on February 13, 1849, with supplies and passengers. Needing fresh provisions, the captain of the ship anchored at the Strait of Magellan and ordered John Bourne and several other crewmen to go ashore in a small boat. ". . . When the boat drew near the shore, a crowd of huge barbarians came down to the beach and greeted them in broken Spanish," the report stated. "The natives pretended to be friendly, and urged them to land, promising them plenty of beef, fowl, and eggs in barter. But no sooner had the boat touched the shore than the natives crowded into it; and Mr. Bourne found himself and his men to be prisoners."

The giants demanded ransom for the release of the sailors. Tobacco, rum, bread, flour, and other articles were brought to the beach by the ship's captain. The giant

natives released all of the sailors except Bourne; he was held for additional ransom. "The boats returned to the ship. They were to return the next day," the account said. "During the night a violent gale arose and the *John Allyne* was driven from her anchorage. Nothing more was seen of her from the shore."

Abandoned as a captive of the giant natives, John Bourne was in serious danger. More than one giant wanted to kill their prisoner; but others demanded his services as a slave. Bourne described the giants in this manner:

"In person, they are large; at first sight, they appear absolutely gigantic. They are taller than any other race I have seen, though it is impossible to give any accurate description. The only accurate measurement I had was my own height, which is about five feet, ten inches. I could stand very easily under the arm of many of them. All of the men were at least a head taller than myself. Their average height is at least six and one-half feet; and there were specimens that were at least seven feet tall. They have broad shoulders, full and well-developed chests, frames muscular and well proportioned . . . They exhibited enormous strength when they were sufficiently aroused from their constitutional laziness . . . They have large heads, high cheekbones like the North American Indians, whom they also resemble in their complexion, although it is a shade or two darker. Their foreheads are broad, but low, and their hair covering reaches almost to the eyes . . . Their teeth are really beautiful—about the only attractive and enviable feature of their persons. They have deep, heavy voices, and speak in a guttural tone—the worse guttural I have ever heard—with a muttering, as if their mouth was filled with hot pudding. Their countenances are generally stupid; but on closer examination, there is a gleam of low cunning

that flashes through this dull mask, and is increasingly discernible on acquaintance with them.

". . . They are almost as initiative as monkeys, and are all great liars; falsehood is universal and inveterate with men, women, and children. To these traits should be added a thorough-paced treachery, and, what might seem inconsistent with their other qualities, a large share of vanity, and an immoderate love of praise. They are excessively filthy in their personal habits. They never wash themselves; hands and faces are covered with a thick deposit of dirt . . ."

Mr. Bourne was dragged along on the nomadic wanderings of the tribe as a slave in the chieftain's household. The only form of worship he witnessed was a ritualistic ceremony where the giants smoked a narcotic weed, grunting and rolling during the early stages, and ending up with a howling roar of guttural screams. After several months of captivity, the first mate was taken to the mouth of the Santa Cruz river, where the stream empties into the Atlantic ocean. A settlement of Englishmen was collecting guano on Sea-Lion Island. The giants traded their captive to the white men in return for goods. After several weeks, Bourne boarded an American whaling ship and returned to the United States.

There are scores of additional cases in the annals of giantism. There is a vast mountain of evidence to indicate that an ancient race of gigantic men and women once lived in Europe, Asia, Africa, South and North America. Their remains have been found even in the remote desolation of the polar regions. This documentation certainly lends credence to the words of Genesis that giants were on the earth during the days of old.

Who were the giants? How did they originate? We can only theorize on several possibilities.

"Giants will remain a mystery until we have successfully developed more knowledge about the origin of

man," said John T. Battle, the English giant hunter. "After spending half a century in chasing down the remains and reports of these creatures, I have naturally theorized on how or where they might have originated."

His theories include:

Giants were the descendants of the "Sons of God.": "There are powerful truths in the Bible," Battle remarked. "Our earth may have been visited by an army of astronauts sometime in the remote past. These astronauts may have been men of tall stature. They may have been from other worlds in our universe, or even from another dimension. Genesis said they bred with our earth women and their offspring were giants. The astronauts may have returned to their worlds. Or, they may have been the victims of time and simply died.

"Their descendants may have multiplied and, in time, this interbreeding would have created genetic defects. The racial strain may have degenerated. The giants may have hunted for their own kind and spread out over the earth."

The giants were the first race: "The occultists have explored the possibility that 'Adam' is the collective name for the first race on earth," Battle reported. "They were a red-skinned race, living in the golden age of Eden until they warred with each other or with the Gods. Or, they may have been wiped out by some catastrophe. The occultists often speak of a collision with the moon in ages past. Or, the flood mentioned in the Bible may have drowned this first race. Only a small number might have survived."

John Battle believes that myths and legends are the oral account of mankind's racial memories. "The Chinese have developed a legend concerning root races," he explained. "They believed giants were members of the Fourth Root Race. Their legends say the giants lived during the epoch of Atlantis. This would mean that the giants of old are now buried in the land beneath our seas.

"While this theory may seem to be quite far-out, I believe that UFO's, angels, demons, psychic phenomena, giants, and the whole ball of occultism may actually originate from the same source."

Giants are the "Sky People": The Incas have legends of giants descending from the clouds and having sexual intercourse with Incan women. "There are similar myths in almost every culture," Battle remarked. "These stories create a profound case for visitations from other planets. Greek mythology relates that gods and goddesses descended from the skies and lived with mortals. The North American Indians have tales of white beings who came down out of the skies and helped them during times of crisis."

Ancient legends report that beings from the skies landed on earth. These people were of exceptional stature, marvelous beauty and were gifted with transcendent wisdom. "The myths say these beings landed at what would be termed a holy mountain," continued Battle. "They called chosen leaders to these places—Mount Olympus in Greece would be an example—and mysteries and prophesies were explained to the chosen earth-men. Some of these celestial visitors visited our cities, became teachers, and had more than one bedroom adventure with the daughters of the earth."

Giants were the product of cosmic rays: W. R. Drake related this possibility in his book, *Gods or Spacemen*, published in 1964 by the Amherst Press, Amherst, Wisconsin. He wrote:

> "Earth was probably much nearer the Sun and basked in tropical climate with luxuriant vegetation, a veritable Eden. Hundreds of thousands, possibly millions of years ago, the then-Moon, a predecessor of our present satellite, loomed close to Earth; its powerful gravitational attraction allied with more potent cosmic rays, produced giantism not only on the prehistoric an-

imals but on man himself. Adam is recognized as the collective name for the first, a red skinned race, who were believed to be giants living in a golden age in Eden until war with the gods, followed by catastrophes such as collision by the Moon, smashed civilizations to barbarism. Gigantic monoliths with still discernible features of profound intelligence abound in America, Europe, Polynesia, and Tiahuanco in the Andes, inscrutable witnesses from the mysterious past. With the destruction of the Moon the stature of mankind diminished but some giant races took ages to die out."

Recently, one hundred and forty-seven scientists gathered in Paris, at a "stones and bones" Congress sponsored by the United Nations Economic and Social Council (UNESCO). The assembly included anthropologists, pre-historians, geologists, ecologists, glaciologists, and paleontologists from thirty-five countries. They were given the riddle of "Who is man and where did he come from?"

There was general agreement that *Homo sapiens* was much older than his textbook age. Recent findings indicate man has been on earth for at least 100,000 years, possibly longer. "The only certainty about the origin of man is that they are uncertain," the symposium concluded.

Possibly, in assigning giants to the category of an "impossibility," we have dismissed evidence of past visits of extra-terrestrials to our planet.

An Incredible UFO Contactee Case

It was a few minutes after midnight on the cold morning of December 3, 1967, when Patrolman Herbert Schirmer sensed that something was wrong in the small town of Ashland, Nebraska. A tall, muscular, twenty-two-year-old Navy veteran, Schirmer had joined the Ashland Police Department after receiving his discharge from the service. He had been a patrolman for several months; in that time, he had gained a reputation as a reliable, well-adjusted policeman.

"Herb likes people. He doesn't antagonize them," explained an Ashland businessman. "We had a rumble in a bar one evening when an old boy had too much to drink. The guy was a construction worker, working on a project here, and living in a trailer with a wife and six kids. If I was married to his old lady I'd get drunk all of the time. Herb answered the call. He walked into the bar and the drunk was ready to fight. Herb talked with him, bought the guy a last beer, and got him in a good mood. Then, Herb put him in the squad car and drove him home. No head busting. No brawls. No fines."

Schirmer had also developed that undefined ability known as the "cop's hunch."

"It's hard to explain," he admitted. "You get to know a town; you get a feeling when something is wrong. You start looking around for someone or something that is wrong."

On that dark December night, Schirmer's premonition was soon confirmed. Dogs bayed in the darkness, howling mournfully at some unseen intruder. Schirmer maneuvered his powerful police cruiser through the streets of the town. Nothing seemed amiss. He drove through

the back alleys, checking the doors of business houses for signs of illegal entry. He cruised along Main Street, out to the edge of town where a livestock sale barn sat beside a network of pens and corrals.

"There was a big bull in a corral," Schirmer recalled, later. "He was really upset. He was kicking and charging at the gate. I made sure that the gate would hold. I scanned the area with my spotlight. There was nothing out of the ordinary."

Schirmer continued his wary patrol through the town, searching for a sign of some unusual activity. It was almost 2:30 A.M. when he decided to check the business houses on the other edge of town. Cruising out toward the intersection of highway 63 on the edge of Ashland, the lights of his police cruiser illuminated an object on the highway.

"I figured it was a semi truck," Schirmer related. "We have truckers going through here. I assumed one had broken down. There was a row of flickering lights on the object; they looked like truck lights at first."

Schirmer's face darkened to a puzzled frown when he flicked on his high beams. "The lights blinked on and off, faster and faster," he said. "I hit it with the beam from my spotlight. I just couldn't believe what I saw there. I grabbed my night stick and made sure my can of Chemical Mace was handy. I edged my cruiser closer to the object."

Patrolman Herb Schirmer drove directly into one of the world's most unusual UFO contactee cases. Ultimately, he experienced events that are similar to the Barney and Betty Hill case in New England. Schirmer's entire life was to change as he lived with nervous frustration, trying to recall the details of a missing half hour from that night. Even today, we are still dredging up more details about that encounter.

A review of the case would include these astonishing details:

After making a report on an ordinary UFO sighting, Herb Schirmer's case was investigated by staff members of the controversial Condon Committee. They found the missing minutes in his log book and Schirmer was flown to the University of Colorado for tests. He was placed under hypnosis by Dr. Leo Sprinkle. Dr. Condon and his UFO study group heard the hypnotized patrolman blurt out the startling details of actual contact with occupants of a flying saucer.

After his session with the Condon Committee, Schirmer was again placed under hypnosis for more details. As Schirmer approached the UFO, he was struck by a "ray gun beam" which temporarily paralyzed the young patrolman. The UFOnauts explained that they used an "electro-magnetic" force field to stop his automobile motor, to cut the lights, and to silence the two-way radio communications equipment on his police cruiser.

Schirmer was also invited aboard the flying saucer. The "crew leader" provided information on the origin, guidance, controls, propulsion, and equipment of the UFO. A "cover story" was implanted in Schirmer's mind so that he would originally report his experience as an ordinary UFO sighting.

"I had never really thought about flying saucers one way or the other," Herb Schirmer said. "My father was an Air Force career man and I was raised as a service brat. My background just wasn't the kind that let you believe in space ships from other worlds. I came back to the police station and figured I had approached a flying saucer out on the highway. When I snapped on my high beams and spotlight, the vehicle took off into the sky and disappeared. That is all I remembered until the Condon Committee came out to Ashland. I always glanced at my watch before starting on something. Police reports have to be accurate.

"I was really shook when they found the missing half hour in my log," Schirmer continued. "I didn't remem-

ber what had happened. I got real upset when the hypnosis session by Dr. Sprinkle brought out the stuff about contact with the people on the saucer."

Very few details were available about the alleged contact. Puzzled and confused, Schirmer returned to Ashland and struggled to dredge up vital information about the missing minutes. At the same time, he was plagued by a horde of civilian UFO investigators.

"I found out that newspaper reporters were good, competent people," Schirmer explained, later. "Hub Ogden of the *Omaha World-Herald* and Dick Mezzy of the *Lincoln Journal* covered UFO's out here. They knew their subject. They didn't impose their views on me. One guy with a UFO civilian group tried to get me to change my story to back up his pet theory. When I wouldn't do it, he turned in a bad report on me."

Schirmer wondered if he would ever discover the truth about the encounter. After the hypnotic session in Boulder, the Condon Committee dropped their interest in the case. I had written several magazine articles on UFO's that had been read by a businessman in Ashland. He obtained my telephone number from the publisher and suggested that Herb Schirmer get in touch with me.

During our first telephone conversation, Schirmer asked, "What do you think of people who may have been on UFO's?"

"I keep an open, but sceptical, mind," I replied.

Herb related his experience. "The Condon Committee doesn't seem interested in finding out what happened," he explained. "Maybe I'm a hot potato. Or, they got what they wanted out of me. I've been having some bad headaches. I ain't sleeping very well. I need help."

Author Brad Steiger accompanied me to Omaha. Brad has written several books on the UFO phenomena and he is an authority on the occult. We checked into the Howard Johnson Motel in Council Bluffs, Iowa, across the

river from Omaha, and waited for Herb Schirmer to join us.

We meet a quiet, considerate, unimaginative young man who was cast in the traditional mold of the plains states. These are the good old boys who pull up an easy chair and a can of beer and watch *Gunsmoke* or *Beverly Hillbillies* on television. They flip past the horror and turmoil on the front pages of our newspapers to glance through the comic and sports pages. On their weekends, they jump into powerful cars and drive to rodeos, stock car races, or drag races. Herb Schirmer was dressed that evening in the standard uniform of the good old boys of Nebraska: faded Levi jeans, an open-necked sport shirt, and the traditional cowboy boots. The boots are symbols of the residue of pioneer blood which still courses in their veins. They are excellent hunters and fishermen and the factories in Nebraska are almost deserted on the opening day of the pheasant season. A visitor can see these young men crowded into the pool halls of Nebraska on a rainy afternoon, shooting snooker pool and drinking Nebraska-brewed Storz beer.

Brad Steiger and I were intrigued by Schirmer's story. He sat on the couch in the motel room and explained his dilemma. "I know a lot must have happened that night," he said. "It's down there somewhere in my mind. I just can't get it out. Can you guys help me?"

We agreed to do so.

Although Patrolman Herb Schirmer edged his police cruiser toward the object at a few moments before 2:30 A.M. on the morning of December 3, he did not make his report at the police station until after 3 A.M. When you inspect the distances from the highway and downtown Ashland, there is a gap of at least twenty minutes. When Schirmer dashed into the police station that morning, he gulped down several glasses of cold water. "It was

like I hadn't had a drink of water in a week," he explained. "I was also agitated and nervous. I waited until I calmed down a bit, then I wrote out a report."

The report was an unimaginative report on the sighting. It read: "Saw a flying saucer at the junction of highways 6 and 63. Believe it or not!"

For some reason which Schirmer still cannot explain, he forgot his earlier fear of something being amiss in the town. He concluded his night shift and went home.

"I had a bad headache that morning," he said. "There was a weird, sort of buzzing noise in my head. If I started to fall off to sleep the buzzing noise got louder. I also had a red welt running down the nerve cord on my neck, right below my left ear. The welt was not more than two inches long, about a half-inch wide. I figured I had brushed up against something and forgot about it. One of those guys with the Condon Committee later told me that a welt at that spot is a sign of people who have a memory loss after they meet up with a UFO. It means that something more than a regular sighting occurred."

There was a fairly sizable UFO "flap" in Nebraska at that time. Stories of Schirmer's UFO sighting were published in the Lincoln and Omaha newspapers. A few days after the incident, staff members of the Condon Committee flew to Ashland for an interview with Schirmer. Physicist Roy Craig conducted the physical investigation. Psychologist John Ahrens taped Schirmer's story and delved into his psychological reliability. Both men visited the highway where Schirmer believed he saw the UFO. They also made a careful analysis of the Plymouth police cruiser.

"They really pounded on me when I mentioned the red welt," Schirmer related. "They also got excited when I mentioned a tingling feeling all over my body when I drove back to the police station. After that, we got into the missing minutes thing. I just couldn't account for the gap in time."

Later, Schirmer and a companion were flown to Boulder, Colorado. "They told me there were going to be a few psychological tests," Schirmer said. "When we got into Room 202 at Woodbury Hall, I met Dr. Leo Sprinkle, who is a psychologist at the University of Wyoming. I didn't know much about hypnosis, but I agreed to try it. Dr. Sprinkle really snapped me into a trance and that's when we found out I had seen more than just a UFO."

Under hypnosis, Schirmer described his approach to the object on the highway. He related how his engine had stopped running and the lights on the cruiser had dimmed out. An unofficial version of the Boulder transcript reads:

Did you attempt to draw your gun?
I am prevented.
Did you try to use your police radio?
I can't press the button. I am prevented.
What is happening now?
Something is approaching my cruiser.
Can you see the features of the person approaching your car?
No. It is white. Very fuzzy.
Do you know where they come from?
Venus, Jupiter and other planets. Their home is a nearby galaxy.
What is their intent?
They do not mean to harm us.
Why did they land in Ashland?
They wanted to take some electricity from the power lines.
How do they do this?
(Long pause) . . . I cannot say at this time.
How is their craft operated?
It works against gravity.
How does it do this?
I cannot say. This is not the right time or place.

The hypnotic session ended and Schirmer was given several standard psychological tests. He spent several hours with members of the Condon Committee staff.

"Dr. Condon attended the hypnosis session and I was told that this was very unusual," explained Schirmer. "They said he bolted upright in his chair when the part about the craft operating against gravity came out."

Schirmer was also cautioned by staff members. "They said a report would probably be released against me. They said their work was being checked by the Air Force and other government agencies before it was published. I was told that the whole Condon Committee was a cover-up to get the Air Force off the hook following so many UFO sightings in 1966. One of the staff members said Dr. Levine and Dr. Saunders were fired from the committee because they were starting to get some real facts on UFO's." (This dismissal of Drs. Saunders and Levine was covered in "*UFO's? Yes!—Where the Condon Committee Went Wrong*" by David R. Saunders and R. Roger Harkins, a Signet paperback, 1968.)

In subsequent conversations, Schirmer gathered other information on the Condon Committee. "Some of those guys felt that the Central Intelligence Agency was messing around," he said. "One staff member had done a lot of the field investigations. He was picked up on a narcotics charge. The police went right to his house and directly to a cache of marijuana. I know police work. You have to have a tip-off to know where to find something like that. Several people believed that this fellow was probably set up, framed, because of something he had found out in his field work."

Another member of Condon's staff informed Schirmer that a contactee was being held at an undesignated government facility. "He said this was a Federal Hospital or something like that," Herb explained. "It was some place where they put people who are mentally ill. This fellow had brought some papers to the government. He is sup-

posed to have got them off a flying saucer. His reward was a trip to the loony bin. Now, this guy at Boulder could have been giving me a friendly warning—or he might have been trying to shake me up. I just don't know."

After his hypnotic and psychological tests before the Condon Committee, Herb Schirmer returned to Ashland and resumed his duties as a patrolman. Shortly after this, the Chief of Police resigned and Schirmer was appointed to head the department. He was then the youngest police chief in the midwest. He served for two months and then resigned the post.

"It wasn't because of pressure from around town or anything like that," Schirmer explained. "There had been some joking about little green men from Mars, but you have to expect that. I resigned because I simply was not paying attention to my job. I kept wondering what had really happened that night. My headaches were getting pretty fierce; I was gobbling down aspirin like it was popcorn. You can't be a good policeman if you have personal problems. So, I quit."

After his resignation, Schirmer telephoned me and we spent several weeks in exploring the details of his experience. I became convinced that Schirmer would not recall the events of that night under regular question-and-answer sessions. Arrangements were made for Loring G. Williams, a professional hypnotist, to place Schirmer in a hypnotic trance. Williams flew to the midwest from his home in Hinsdale, New Hampshire. Tape recordings were made of that first hypnotic session, which was held in a Holiday Inn motel room in Des Moines, Iowa. Brad Steiger and I watched as Williams snapped Schirmer into a trance and regressed him back to the morning of December 3, 1967.

In the tightly edited transcript that follows, I have eliminated the questions asked by Loring G. Williams because of space limitations. The transcript includes:

". . . almost two thirty in the morning . . . something in the road ahead . . . Probably a truck with a flat tire . . . turning on my bright lights, hitting the spotlight . . . lights flickering real fast . . . My God! What is that thing? Wha . . . leaving the highway and going up in the air . . . hmm . . . that's an old field . . . nothing can land there . . . I'll follow . . . Going up the mud road to the field . . . I'll call in . . . Wahoo, four oh eight . . . Wahoo . . . four oh eight . . . hmm . . . radio don't work . . . Hmm . . . what happened to the engine . . . where's my lights . . .

"Yes, sir.

". . . It is shaped something like a football . . . flickering lights . . . silver glow underneath it . . . tripod legs are shooting out from under it . . . it is settling down on the field . . . Damn right! I'm afraid . . . I'm shaking . . . I am being prevented from leaving . . . something in my mind . . . I wanna go home . . . I'm prevented . . . Oh no! THEY'RE COMING TOWARD THE CAR! . . . Trying to draw my revolver . . . prevented . . . Something in my mind . . . One in front of the car is holding up an object . . . stuff shoots out of it and goes all over the car . . . hmm . . . It is funny stuff, like a greenish gas . . . My God! This can't be . . . it can't be . . . stuff all around the cruiser . . . He's pulling something out of a holster . . . points at the windshield . . . bright flash . . . like a camera bulb . . . bright . . . I can't answer. The bright light paralyzed me and I blanked out!

". . . now . . . eyes opening . . . I'm rolling down the window. I don't want to but I do . . . Two of them . . . I didn't see the other one . . . He was behind me and he's grabbing the side of my neck . . . Oooh! ooh! It hurt when he grabs my neck . . . hurt for a minute . . . grabbed on left side, below my ear . . . I can't see too well so there could have been something in his hand . . .

". . . I can't remember if I passed out again or not

. . . then, I am opening the door and standing up outside the cruiser . . . The one is looking directly into my eyes. I don't like it . . . his eyes are funny . . .

". . . He's asking me some questions . . . asks 'Are you the watchman over this place?' 'I'm the policeman' . . . I wish he wouldn't stare at me like that . . . More questions . . . Asks if we have a power plant . . . asks about our water reservoir . . . I'm asking him if he is real . . . He squeezes my shoulder . . . Oh lord! I'm not dreaming . . . not dreaming . . . He is real!

". . . he asks if I would shoot at a space ship . . . 'No, sir' . . . He says I can come aboard for a few minutes . . . telling me the ship is operated through reversible electro-magnetism . . . something . . . strange words . . . gravity . . . Other one keeps looking at the cruiser . . . lights and motor still dead . . . Ladder going up into the ship is very cold . . . colder than outside air . . . room inside is about 26 feet by 20 feet . . . red lightning . . . couple of funny chairs and machines that look like computers . . . tubes and pipes . . . he pushes buttons on the computers . . . I'm starting to tingle again . . . Tapes going around . . . Through my mind—he isn't speaking with mouth . . . He's saying . . . telling me . . . my mind hurts . . .

". . . this is an observation ship with a four man crew . . . there is much to explain . . . they have been observing us for a long time . . . he didn't say how long . . . they put out reports slowly to prepare us . . . also to puzzle us . . . they have been seen too much lately . . . hmm! . . . everyone should believe in them some, but not too much . . .

". . . prepare us for the invasion . . . no. no . . . not to conquer the world . . . just a showing of themselves . . . he did not tell me why they are here . . . they are from another galaxy and have bases on some of our planets . . . Venus . . . others . . . They can be stopped by bullets, but nobody can bust into one of their ships . . .

He's pressing buttons again . . . saying that while we talk and he shows me things they will be putting things in my mind . . ."

Later, Schirmer is informed it is time to leave the craft. The transcript reports:

"He is telling me that I should not tell I have been aboard . . . He's looking into my eyes again . . . ooh! . . . speaking: 'You are to say that the craft landed in the highway and you approached and it shot up into the air. You will tell this and nothing more. You will not speak wisely of this night . . . we will return again to see you two more times . . . one of your people will approach . . . you will know them when they come' . . . Squeezes my shoulder . . . a funny word . . . must mean good-bye . . ."

Schirmer related that he was then escorted outside the craft and back to his police cruiser. The two UFOnauts who had been posted as guards on the outside of the ship returned to the craft. A reddish-orange glow, accompanied by a high-pitched whine, appeared at the bottom of the ship. The tripod legs retracted and the ship shot straight up into the night sky. It vanished from sight in a second or two. "I was told that the ship was 102 feet in diameter," Schirmer stated. "The glowing light during landing and take-off was the brightest I have ever seen. Just after the ship took off, it was back in the sky and it looked like a small shooting star."

In that hypnotic trance, and during future sessions, we obtained additional information. It included:

The Ship: The craft was made from 100% pure magnesium. Schirmer does not recall seeing any welds or seams on the outside of the ship. "There could have been some and I might not have noticed them," he explained. A small exterior cat-walk encircled the center of the craft. There was also a small doorway in the center of the ship. "This looked more like an escape hatch," Herb related.

There was a bank of computer-like machines sitting inside the ship. "They were over to one side," Schirmer explained. Two triangular-backed chairs sat in front of a console. A large "vision screen" was affixed to the walls of the ship directly before the two chairs. Schirmer's guide flipped a switch on the console and a picture from outside the ship leapt onto the screen. "It was a very clear picture even though it was dark outside," he said.

Schirmer was also given a demonstration of how electricity could be extracted from a nearby power line. "He said I should look out one of the portholes," Schirmer explained. "He pushed a button. I saw an antenna-like thing move down and around to where it pointed at the power line. He must have pushed another button or something because there was a sudden white spurt of electricity. It shot out of the electrical line and went right into the tip of the antenna. He said for me to look at the dials on this one gauge. They registered completely full, way over to the side. But, he also said that they didn't take very much electricity. They have a problem of storing electricity so they take it from our power lines. Later, he put the electricity back in the power line and those gauges went down again."

Force Fields: Why extract small amounts of electricity from power lines? Schirmer was told that an electromagnetic force field was a UFO defense mechanism on the ground. When a saucer lands, an invisible force field is thrown around the ship in a circular pattern. This force field stops automobile engines and silences radios. The uncomfortable "tingling" feeling in humans and animals may be the result of such a force field. There are hundreds of cases in UFOlogy of automobiles driving near a saucer and stalling. There are also cases of people who came too close to a flying saucer and were "burned" by a "white streak." This may have been a discharge of electrical energy guaranteed to keep curious earthmen away from the ship, or out of even greater danger.

Weaponry: Each of the crewmen wore a small, flashlight-like device in a holster on his waist. It was made from the same silverish grey metal as the material on the ship. Schirmer was informed this was a ray-gun device. It shot out a beam of some sort that could temporarily paralyze any living human or animal. "I didn't see any other weapon on board," Herb said. "I could have been standing next to one and not have recognized it."

The Occupants: They stood about four-and-a-half to five feet in height. Their limbs were muscular. "They looked wiry, like there wasn't much fat on them," Schirmer explained. "Their chest was larger and bigger than you might expect on someone of their size."

Their posture and manner of walking about was extremely rigid; they walked with a definite military motion. The head was thinner and longer than on an ordinary human. "I only saw their faces," Schirmer said. "They wore these tight-fitting suits and boots. Everything was that same silverish-grey color, about like the color of asbestos. The skin on their faces was sort of grey-white, a pasty dough color."

Thin eyebrows slanted up over large, oriental eyes. "These eyes were not actually like Orientals," Schirmer said. He paused for a moment. "I guess they looked more like cat's eyes."

The nose was longer, flatter, and more prominent than those on a human. "They also had funny-looking lips," Schirmer said. "There wasn't much lip to them. They were more of a slit in the face, rather than full lips as we think of them."

Surveillance: Schirmer was also shown a "baby saucer," a small device carried inside the large ship. It could be launched out from the large ship to check out an area. Schirmer was told the "baby saucer" (his term) could transmit sound and sight signals back to the ship. "They send the little saucer down to check out an area

before they bring the big ship in," Schirmer was told. "The pictures from the little baby saucer show up on the vision screen inside the ship. The best way I can describe the little one is to compare it with a baby moon hub-cap, which the kids buy to dress up their cars."

During this time aboard the craft, Schirmer remembered that two members of the crew maintained guard outside the ship. "They paced back and forth like regular soldiers on guard duty," he recalled. "They were always looking around as they walked. After I went under hypnosis and my memory started to return, I was very impressed with their security. There was never a moment when I was not under observation. I've heard that contactees are condemned because they don't bring back a piece of something from those ships. Some sort of evidence to prove their experience. Believe me, I was really scared and you follow their wishes. If they don't want you to take away anything, you won't. I think these people were more like our astronauts. They were very military. They were very careful. They knew what they were doing."

Uniform and Dress: The UFO occupants were dressed in a silver-grey, cover-all garment. "This looked something like a flight suit you buy at the Army surplus stores," Schirmer said, "except I didn't see any seams or zippers. A belt went around their waist and the gun-device hung there in the holster. I don't remember their hands too well; there was just too much going on. However, I believe they had the normal five fingers, although they wore gloves. Their flight suit went right up over their head like a helmet. This helmet part looked stronger than the rest of the suit."

The portion of the helmet that covered their ears was even stronger. "A little antenna stuck up out of the one piece over their ears," Schirmer explained. "I remember saying on the tape that this was a radio of some kind so they could talk to each other. Yet, I don't remember

them ever saying a word between themselves. Maybe it was something else."

Their boots were also composed of the same silver-grey material. "I don't remember that their feet made any noise, although I may not have been listening," Schirmer said. "I know it was colder in the ship than it was outside."

The occupants of the UFO wore no air tanks or breathing devices. "They walked around as if they could breathe our atmosphere," Schirmer said. "I know those two guys outside were breathing. When he snapped on the vision screen and they came into view, I saw their breath fog in the cold."

Propulsion: Schirmer was informed that the craft was propelled by a system of "reversible electro-magnetic energy" which creates an inertia-less, gravity-free flight. A crystal-like rotor in the center of the ship was linked to two large columns. "He said those were the reactors," Schirmer explained, while he was under hypnosis. ". . . Reversing magnetic and electrical energy allows them to control matter and overcome the forces of gravity."

Speed of the ship was said to be in excess of 150,000 mph., or second. "I recall that he mentioned 'it would be 150,000 something' in our miles," Schirmer related. "I can't remember if he said hour, minute or second. Either way, it seems pretty far out. I would hate to try and stop a speeder who had one of those things."

Why are they here: During his contact experience, Schirmer was informed that "earth people do not do things in the right way."

However, there was no message as to what we should do to mend our ways. Nor did the UFO occupants explain why they would not reveal themselves and direct us. "I should have probably asked some questions," Schirmer admitted. "But, when that kind of thing happens you just listen. I'm not even certain they are from the

places they said. This might be something to throw us off guard."

Schirmer was also informed that contactees are apparently selected on a random basis. "He said they left things to pure chance," the Nebraskan related. "If there isn't any rhyme or reason to something it is bound to puzzle the governments of the world and UFO investigators. He said I would be contacted twice more in my life. Maybe this is something to sort of keep people uneasy and waiting for the future. I'm not sure."

UFO Bases: Schirmer was also informed that there were UFO bases, underground and underwater facilities, on our world. "Since that came out on the hypnosis tapes, I just don't understand it," Herb continued. "Maybe this is the part where they want to puzzle people. Why would they tell where their bases are located? That would be endangering themselves and I know they are very conscious of protecting themselves."

An underwater base was said to be located off the coast of Florida, between that state and Bermuda. This would be in the region of the infamous Bermuda Triangle, where so many ships and planes have vanished mysteriously in the past quarter century. Another base was said to be in the polar regions. Another underwater facility was reported under the sea off the coast of Argentina. Other bases were said to be located in various countries, including two sites in the United States. I am purposely not publishing these alleged sites. I don't want to trigger an invasion of heavily-armed UFO hunters into these areas.

The bases are supposed to be for the welfare of the UFO occupants and "your people," Schirmer was informed. There was no further explanation.

"I was told that this was an observation craft and they collected samples of various types of animals and vegetation," Schirmer said. "Maybe I asked if they kidnapped people. I don't remember, except he said they had a pro-

gram known as 'breeding analysis' and some humans had been used in these experiments. He didn't say if humans were kidnapped and taken away. We didn't discuss that any further, probably because I didn't want them to get any funny ideas."

Schirmer believes that saucer occupants have an advanced knowledge of the brain. "I think some people have been picked up and their brains have been changed some way," he explained. "They were able to control my report of the sighting. I did exactly as they told me, so I was like one of those robots you hear about. Something also prevented me from giving out all of the details when Dr. Sprinkle had me under hypnosis before the Condon Committee. I am certain that these people could control a man through his brain for as long as they wanted."

Why the elaborate security precautions around a UFO? "Your people are very hostile," the UFO occupant informed Schirmer.

As Ivan Sanderson has remarked, like everything else in this world this is either true or false. One of the most mysterious factors in the Schirmer case is why so much information on the operation and structure of UFO's was freely given to a frightened young policeman. How much of the information is true? How much is false? Were the beings aboard the saucer implanting false data to mislead us? Herb Schirmer has passed every possible test for truthfulness. "Schirmer believes in the reality of what he says," Dr. Leo Sprinkle remarked after the hypnotic session in Boulder.

One of the problems of chasing down reports of flying saucer landings is that things are never what they appear. Schirmer made his original UFO report, stating the craft had landed on the edge of the highway. Some very impressive evidence has been embedded in an unplowed, sloping field just above the highway. Three-pointed tripod marks were sunk deep into the earth. Patches of

grass in the field are swirled into an unusual pattern, as if the vegetation was whirled by some powerful centrifugal force. The patches of twisted grass are darker in color; it grows higher and faster than the surrounding vegetation.

The contactee is one of the most controversial aspects of UFO's. A considerable number of UFO organizations believe in the reality of the phenomenon; they are distressed at the mention of "contact" with UFO occupants. We can have unidentified crafts soaring through our skies; we cannot have any intelligent being at the controls. The occupants of flying saucers have a marked tendency to select ordinary people as their contacts. Contactees are hillbillies instead of important government officials. Community leaders are passed by while a television repairman or a grain salesman is given a ride in space. Believers are by-passed while unbelievers are selected for these experiments.

The published report on Herb Schirmer's case was probably as positive an assessment as the Condon Committee dared to produce. Under Case No. 42, North Central, Schirmer was called a state trooper instead of a city policeman. He was identified as a Marine veteran instead of a Navy man. The report, which may be found on page 389 of the Bantam paperback edition of *Scientific Study of Unidentified Flying Objects* reads:

> "A state trooper, on duty since 5 p.m., was cruising the outskirts of his small town alone at 2:30 a.m. He reported a saucer-like object landed on, or hovered over, the highway 40 feet in front of him. The object departed straight upward at high speed. The trooper could not account for a 20-min. period during which he assumed he must have been near the UFO. No evidence was found that a physical object was present as claimed. Psychological assessment of the trooper, carried out with his approval, also failed to provide evidence that the reported object was physically real."

The Condon Committee did not explain how a few ink-blot tests at their headquarters in Boulder, Colorado, could prove the reality of a UFO landing in Ashland, Nebraska. Dr. Leo Sprinkle's use of hypnosis provided considerable information that might have been followed up by further field investigations. Dr. Sprinkle was the only individual who later revealed interest in the Schirmer case.

The Condon Report continued:

"A test utilizing partial hypnotic techniques was conducted by Dr. Leo Sprinkle, professor of psychology, the University of Wyoming. The latter test was conducted to determine whether or not hypnotic techniques might have value in developing otherwise inaccessible information about UFO's. During this session, new information was added to the trooper's account of his UFO experience; however, the authenticity of the reported experience remained unestablished. Dr. Sprinkle expressed the opinion that the trooper believed in the reality of the events he described.

. . . *Conclusion*:

Evaluation of the psychological assessment tests, the lack of any evidence, and interviews with the patrolman, left project staff members with no confidence that the trooper's reported UFO experience was physically real."

Following the flood of memories connected with the UFO experience, Herb Schirmer's interest in UFO's decreased. "I'm not going to allow this to take over my life," he remarked. "I don't believe the future contacts will take place. And, if I find something unusual coming down out of the skies I'm going to drive pretty fast in the other direction." Schirmer now lives in a small community near Lubbock, Texas, and is employed nearby.

My Report on the Schirmer Case:

It would require a complete book to present a full report on the Schirmer incident. Checking out the claims of any frightened, often-harassed, contactee can be a frustrating experience. It is only when you realize that you are playing a cosmic "cat-and-mouse" game that things begin to fit into patterns. The name of the UFO game is deception. "You should believe in us some, but not too much," Herb Schirmer was informed. "We are preparing for an eventual invasion, a showing of ourselves."

Investigators for the Condon Committee checked the original report on the landing site at the junctions of the highways. Naturally, there was no evidence of radiation. There was an absence of UFO garbage or debris. A suggestion was undoubtedly implanted in Schirmer's mind, just as cover stories have been given to contactees since the beginning of time.

"*You will tell this and nothing more*," the UFOnaut stated. "*You approached a flying saucer on the highway. You turned on your spotlight and the craft flew up in the air. You will tell this and nothing more. You will not speak wisely about this night. We will return to see you two more times . . .*"

During the past few years on my numerous trips to check out UFO reports, I discovered this cruel deception is practiced by the UFOnauts in both sightings and contact incidents. It is particularly prevelant with contactees. The contactee will make a sincere claim that a flying saucer landed at this precise spot. If there is an absence of physical evidence, I will check the area around the site. I have usually found the real place where the UFO landed within a half-mile radius of the bogus spot.

There is always a puzzling smoke-screen lingering around any contactee case. It is little wonder that we were confused by the claims of contactees for so many

years. Before we understand the game, we have to know the rules. One of these rules in UFOlogy is that each contactee is given certain hints and clues to the origin, purpose, and motives of UFO occupants.

Here are such clues from the Schirmer case:

The serpent emblem: Under hypnosis, Herb Schirmer was directed to take a pad and pencil and draw a sketch of the UFOnauts. He drew a good picture of the short, pasty-faced UFOnauts with their traditional uniform and gear. Sightings of these beings have been reported from all over the world during the years since World War II.

Brad Steiger and I stood silent, peering over Schirmer's shoulders as he sketched the being. Schirmer hesitated over the right chest area of the pictured UFOnaut.

"Go ahead," suggested Loring G. Williams to his hypnotised subject. "We're going to get rid of your headaches. Finish the picture."

Although Schirmer's eyes were open, he was in a deep trance. "Better not . . . something . . ." he mumbled.

"We're your friends or we wouldn't be here," Williams continued. "You have drawn a very good picture but you need to finish it."

Schirmer hesitated, as if listening to an unseen voice. Then he bent over the paper and drew an emblem on the chest of the UFOnaut. *It was a serpent with wings!*

Brad Steiger scribbled furiously on a sheet of paper. "DRAW A BIG ONE," he wrote, handing the note to Williams.

When Schirmer completed the picture of the UFOnaut, Williams removed the sheet of paper from the motel desk. "Now, that's very good. I like this emblem you've drawn on his chest. I'm going to give you another sheet of paper. Draw that emblem quite large. Let it cover the sheet."

It was an accurate depiction of the feathered serpent which we have discussed previously in this book. The

flying serpent of Aztec lore . . . the celestial dragons of Chinese legends . . . the crude drawings found in virtually every land, in every civilization, was being sketched on the chest of a UFOnaut. After Schirmer was brought out of hypnosis on that first session, hypnotist Williams allowed him to retain his memory of the statements made in the trance. Without discussing our reasons, we asked the young Nebraskan to sketch the UFOnaut again. Each time the emblem was drawn on the chest. *The flying serpent of olden lore!*

I will leave it to you, the reader, to draw your own conclusions. The UFOnauts at Ashland said they had been observing our world for a long time. Is it possible that the serpent cults of ancient times were based on the emblem of these UFOnauts? Could the UFOnauts and their emblem of the winged serpent be connected with the story of Adam and Eve in the garden of Eden? Was the "snake" merely a symbol of UFOnauts?

Can a UFO be Stopped? The following material is from the transcript of the hypnotic session with Loring G. Williams:

Williams: Now, is there any defense against UFO's and the people in them?

Schirmer: I would not even disclose that to the Air Force because they would try and destroy them. They can be stopped just like we can be stopped. Bullets. But, no one can bust into one of their saucers.

Williams: Yes. But, is there a thing here on earth that could destroy a saucer?

Schirmer: (pause). Do we have a defense against them? We can't get into a ship like that which we know nothing about. They are made out of a metal that can withstand tremendous heat . . . one hundred percent magnesium. The only crafts . . . (a lengthy pause) . . . now they are saying that UFO's have been knocked out of the air by radar . . . before they strike the ground the

control ship blows them up. They're saying there is a built-in mechanism inside which can be triggered to blow them up.

Williams: I don't understand how radar can knock one of those babies out. How does it do it?

Schirmer: I don't know . . . (pause) . . . wait . . . something . . . someth . . . ioniza . . . I can't pronounce the word. I can't say it.

Williams: Ionization?

Schirmer: I think that is it. Yes. They're saying that is the word.

Williams: How do you know all of these things?

Schirmer: I don't know, it's just something in my mind . . . he is saying that while we are talking they are also putting things in my mind about them. He's saying they do this with everyone they contact.

Williams: Now, which one of us would be the most likely to be contacted by these people? Me, Eric or Brad?

Schirmer: This would be up to them, not us, because they have no plans or patterns to contacting people . . . They are not dumb. They could zap the world right now if they wanted to. When they reveal themselves to us we must be prepared to accept them. Our planes have fired upon their ships. Our people have shot their crew members. There will be many more contacts with our people. Most of our people will not remember talking with them unless they want them to remember.

Saucer Writing: There were sheets of a paper-like substance aboard the saucer. "There were some books which looked like log books, note books, on the tables," Schirmer said. "This stuff was more like symbols, like stuff you see in the movies about Egypt."

Under hypnosis, he sketched a sample of this writing. It was similar to the symbols found in Brooksville, Florida, during a contactee case there. Triangles, circles, double L's and = signs were marked on the paper.

Schirmer continues to provide new information on the experience, as details return to his mind. Recently, several well-respected scientists involved with UFO research have used hypnotic techniques on various UFO sighters. They have discovered that a remarkably large number of ordinary sightings are actually cases of contact with UFOnauts. "The possible conclusion is simply too frightening to mention at this time," one of the group informed me over the phone. "We're finding this trend in not only the United States. Our colleagues are coming to the same conclusion in other countries. Memories of these contacts are being erased, or suppressed, in the contactee's mind."

I have known of these 'silent contactees' for several years and, in some cases, have helped assist several bewildered people in returning to normal life. There may be hundreds, or even thousands, of others in the United States. If you should see a flying saucer or some unidentified object at any time, make certain that you can account for your time. Be very cautious. Check your watch at the start of the sighting. Check the time after the UFO disappears. If there is a missing ten, twenty, or thirty minutes, you are a silent contactee.

The cure? Hypnotic regression to free the suppressed information locked in your subconscious mind.

It sounds weird, far-out, and a bit like science-fiction. However, the entire phenomena of flying saucers is just that: bizarre, strange, and still unexplained.

Guidelines for the Future

The final act in the UFO mystery may affect every person on earth, living and unborn. The solution may be brought to us by some angelic ambassador from outer space, whose appearance would buoy the spirits of a divided world. Or, we may be invaded by alien devil ships intent on plundering a helpless earth. There may be savage aliens with a Third Reich strategy for the conquest of the universe.

"Advanced technology doesn't always mean friendship toward others," remarked a UFOlogist recently. "It was only a few years ago that a Christian Germany marched to the tunes piped by Hitler and his madmen. Our most gifted scientists work on nuclear bombs, cobalt bombs, and devastating doomsday machines. Man's record of violence is an indication of our ethical bankruptcy."

Our world will be in danger until we learn the true origin of UFO's. We have lost valuable time and priceless information during the past twenty years. Only a handful of independent investigators have opened their eyes and minds to all aspects of the phenomenon. They are rightfully concerned, because UFO's are like an iceberg; most sightings or encounters are never reported to the authorities.

How numerous are the sightings? Are we getting the full picture of what is happening? Let's take a typical case; you may draw your own conclusions.

On the evening of January 21, 1968, two women and three teen-aged girls drove north on Interstate 90 out of Janesville, Wisconsin. Mrs. Ida M. Knifer, a widow, was riding in the front seat with the driver, Mrs. Fred Korette. The three girls were in the back seat. Judy Ko-

rette, Tess and Jo Knifer had completed their dancing lessons in Janesville. "We were returning to our home in Stoughton, Wisconsin, that evening," explained Mrs. Ida Knifer. "One of the girls mentioned that there was something like a red star in the sky."

"It's just an airplane," remarked Mrs. Knifer.

"That airplane is getting bigger," replied Tess Knifer.

The object moved closer to the highway. "Traffic was stopping to look at it," explained Mrs. Knifer. "It had the appearance of a delta-winged airplane. When we reached the intersection of I-90 and highway N, we turned off the interstate highway and the object hovered over the interchange. It was triangular in shape with yellow, green, and red lights. It hung there in the air and then debris spurted out the top. At the same time, a red circular device spun on the bottom."

The women turned onto highway N and drove toward Mrs. Knifer's home, located on Williams road on the outskirts of Stoughton. The object continued to follow the car. "When we approached my house, it moved low and rushed for the car," Mrs. Knifer related. "I thought it was going to hit the car. When we pulled into the driveway, it swerved up and disappeared over the house."

There is a small stream behind the Knifer home. "It went over the river and landed in a marshy field," Mrs. Knifer said.

Mrs. Knifer hurriedly telephoned the police. Her residence is outside the city limits; the call was answered by the Dane County Sheriff's Patrol. "Within fifteen or twenty minutes, the deputies arrived. The light was still glowing in the field. Both of them said they could see it. The light disappeared right after they got here. It was too far away to check personally."

The incident was published in a small story in the Stoughton weekly newspaper. The story was forwarded to my office by my clipping service. Shortly afterward, I

drove to Wisconsin and talked with Mrs. Knifer. Stoughton was then the UFO capital of the nation. There were sightings galore, but few people reported them to the authorities.

In Stoughton, Mrs. Knifer graciously provided a clear, concise report of her experience. "I never believed in flying saucers until that night," she said. She pointed to a stack of newly purchased books on UFO's. "Now, I'm trying to read up on the subject."

She told me of a bizarre occurrence that night. "A family acquaintance lives about thirty miles from here," she said. "He studies metaphysics and psychic phenomena. He was at home that evening when he reported receiving a mental message to hurry to my home, that he would see a flying saucer. He came rushing in while the police were still here."

A law enforcement officer later admitted he had noticed the object when it hovered over the interchange. "My wife and I were going out to dinner. We saw the object and it was exactly as Mrs. Knifer described it," he explained. "I didn't make a report because a lot of people around here are pretty skeptical about flying saucers. Some people checked for debris out there, but they didn't find anything."

I learned that NORAD Air Force investigators had scoured the field where the object landed. "There was snow on the ground and they found a circle melted out of the snow," I was told. "They took some radiation readings and then left."

Mr. Richard ("Dick") Dvorak operates a Chevrolet dealership on highway 51 west of Stoughton. He had followed a UFO for seven miles a few months previously. "We saw it in town first and it was white, with the brightness of a mercury vapor light," Dvorak explained. "I had a wrecker call; we saw it again on the edge of town. It moved up and down with the terrain. There was

no noise. It turned to a bright red color when it changed directions. We followed it over to highway 14. It made a hard left, then just vanished from sight within a second or two."

Dvorak telephoned the Air Force at Madison's Truax Air Base. He inquired about a possible radar sighting. "We didn't see anything," a spokesman explained.

"But, I saw two jets scrambling to overtake the object," said Dvorak. "There were others who witnessed the same thing."

On one side of the town is a lake; on another side is a large marshy area, looking as forbidding as the English moors. Hills lie outside in another direction. Electric power lines are slashed through these woods. People were driving up to the Koshkonong Lutheran Church on a hill and parking to watch for saucers.

"There's a lot of activity here," a teen-aged Stoughton resident explained. "Park up at the church around ten at night. They come in over the high lines and extract electricity."

In Stoughton UFO's moved right into town. A woman was walking her dog after dark when she saw an object move slowly down a river flowing through the town. "Her husband works in the state government in Madison. They didn't report it," I was informed.

Dick Dvorak and I talked with several farmers around Stoughton. They told of unusual disturbances on their farms and UFO sightings. "You know when a UFO is flying around. Television starts acting up," explained one farmer. "The cattle start getting upset. My dog starts barking. I know when they're around."

A Stoughton businessman had experienced some unexplained effects on his television set. I approached him and he sat silent for a moment, then began: "I don't know if it has anything to do with flying saucers. On the night

that Mrs. Knifer saw the UFO, we were watching television when the screen blanked out. There was some static and a voice started talking in code . . . all numbers and things like that."

Roger G. Reinke, a UFO investigator from Madison, Wisconsin, and a member of the National Investigating Committee on Aerial Phenomena, reported sightings in Wisconsin. "I get them by word of mouth," he said. "Very few people are making a report to the police or Air Force."

Reinke took me to a Stoughton resident who commuted to Madison and worked in a factory. "I was driving home one evening and I saw a cigar-shaped object," the Stoughton man said. "It moved along at a slow speed. There were windows in the craft and I saw silhouettes of what appeared to be human-like figures inside. The road turned and I lost sight of the object."

There was a certain feeling of unreality about the situation in Stoughton. Everyone was talking about UFO's. A lot of people were seeing them. Yet, Mrs. Knifer and Mr. Dvorak were the only persons to report their experiences to the authorities. There were plenty of rumored sightings, landings, and cars being chased by UFO's. While the facts were sometimes a bit garbled, the rumors were usually correct. There had been a sighting.

The saucers were also sighted around several large towers on the mountains looking over Stoughton. "Those are communications towers of some sort," Dick Dvorak explained on the wintry afternoon when we drove up on the mountain. "I think these are like the towers that were bombed out on the west coast a few years ago. There were guards on these towers for awhile."

A farmer who lived near the towers supplied a possible explanation. "I've watched them things come in and hang real close to the towers," he said. "I think those saucers are some sort of surveillance equipment. They're tapping

in on the communications of this country. They may be from outer space. I think they belong to our government or the Russians. Maybe they are connected with MURA."

MURA—Midwestern University Research Association—has an ordinary looking building located about two miles from Stoughton. Stoughton was one of the sites under consideration when the U.S. government selected a location for a giant nuclear accelerator, or atom smasher. "MURA has a working model of the big atom smasher that will be built at Barrington, Illinois," I was told. "This is the most advanced model to date. It is a pilot project for the Barrington operation."

MURA is now under the direction of the physics department of the University of Wisconsin. "We're experimenting to solve the secrets of matter and unlock the secrets of the universe," a spokesman at the university said. I also learned of experiments into magnetic distortion, whatever that may be.

Still later, I talked with an individual from Utica, Wisconsin, who claimed to have seen a saucer land in a marshy area. "I was driving by in my car. I looked over as two figures stepped out of the thing," he said. "They looked like humans, but I can't be certain. It was close to dark. I got a quick glance as I drove along the highway."

UFO sightings in the Stoughton area have been less frequent in recent months. However, the sighting by Mrs. Knifer, Mrs. Korette, and the three girls, led to a total of two reported sightings and twenty-eight unreported. This is the usual average of twelve to fifteen unreported sightings to one that is reported.

The Stoughton experience is currently being repeated in northeast Iowa, with numerous sightings in Dubuque, Allamake, and Clayton counties. Farmers around the communities of Monona and Elkader seldom report their experience. They do talk privately about strange devices that hover over power lines or land in their fields.

Until the mystery of UFO's is finally solved, we must maintain an open mind to a variety of answers. The investigation of an unexplained phenomenon must be operated with considerable respect for the rules of irony. UFO's can be extremely distressing to the man who wants to categorize everything into neat, tight little compartments. What is unproven today may become factual tomorrow. As we have seen, folklore has a habit of becoming fact.

Here are a few possible origins for UFO's:

U.S.-U.S.S.R. Secret Weapons: I could create a pretty convincing argument for an aerial surveillance device shaped like a flying saucer. Such a device would be propelled by a device linked to the earth's magnetic field. The UFO carries monitoring equipment to feed back intelligence data. Does this sound like something out of the pages of a Buck Rogers comic book? More than one source close to the Central Intelligence Agency hints that the United States now has such a weapon.

Let's look at the other side of the controversy. In the March-April, 1961, edition of England's excellent *Flying Saucer Review* (Subscription, $4.50 annually: 21 Cecil Court, Charing Cross Road, London W.C. 2, England), the editors printed *A word to Newcomers—the Secret Weapon Theory*.

> "The secret weapon theory deserves serious consideration and those who are anxious to convert others will have to explain patiently the objections to this hypothesis. All of the objections are fatal.
>
> "The history of secret weapons does not encourage us to believe that the flying saucer is one. In recent times, there have been two excellent examples of how countries reacted who possess such a weapon. Hitler boasted of his V-weapons; he made no secret at all that he had something up his sleeve. The allies, on the other hand, took an opposite course with the Atom Bomb.

The strictest secrecy was observed until its first use against Japan. With the flying saucer, neither course has been followed. Even if it be a weapon, it certainly has not been kept secret: saucers have been seen flying over every country in the world, either in broad daylight or brilliantly illuminated at night. The objects have been seen by tens of thousands and it is only man's incredulity that prevents their existence from being more widely known.

"The other objection to the secret weapon theory is even more telling. If it is accepted that the saucers are real and intelligently piloted, then it can easily be proved by reference to Charles Fort and others that they have been seen over our skies for at least a hundred years. As Desmond Leslie has reported, if they are secret weapons they must be the result of experiments initiated by Queen Victoria or the Kaiser."

However, if flying saucers were an intelligence-gathering device to collect data and make photographs, then secrecy would be extremely vital. It would be so important that some shadowy government agency might "create" changes in historical documents. Stories of ugly green monsters and bizarre little men would cover up the earth origin of UFO's. "Contactees" could be duped by an espionage organization intent on providing a cover for such an awesome device.

Why have a space ship with powerful rocket engines if we have flying saucers?

It might be propelled by magnetic earth currents, which could explain the reason why UFO's are most often seen in areas of magnetic faults. The National Geological Survey Office mapped all of the magnetic faults in the United States in the early 1950's. There are heavy concentrations of reports in these areas. Perhaps, even though we have flying saucers, we can't use them in outer space.

Most UFOlogists have dismissed the possibility of a U.S. or U.S.S.R. saucer program. For this reason alone, we should watch this theory very carefully. Deception is the product of the intelligence community and, as UFOlogists Coral and Jim Lorenzen have documented, there is intense CIA involvement in UFO activity.

Outer Space: This is the most popular theory and we may yet discover that angels and devils are nothing more, or less, than UFOnauts from other planets.

Inter-Dimensional: In 1948, Dr. Meade Layne of the Borderland Science Research Associates, San Diego, California, started collecting data on UFO's and similar phenomena. He supported the fourth dimensional theory of origin. BSRA literature explained his concepts:

"Aeroforms (saucers) are best understood as 'emergents'; that is, they emerge into our plane of perception from a space-time frame of reference which is different from ours. This process may be described as a conversion of energy and a change of vibratory rates. It appears to be, and definitely is what we call a solid substance, and so remains until the vibratory rate is again converted. The 'steel' of a landed disc is 'etheric steel,' and its copper 'etheric copper.' This change amounts to a process of 'mat and demat.' Just as there is a spectrum of sound and color so there is also a spectrum of tangibility, ending in forms of matter which are too dense to be touched. The ordinary matter of our plane is rarefaction; the interspaces between the nucleus and the electrons are relatively enormous. This extremely dense matter of the theric passes through earth substance much as wind or water would flow through a screen with meshes a mile wide. But if the vibratory rate of an etheric object is slowed down, it becomes less dense and enters our field of perception."

Currently, author and UFO investigator John A. Keel has created a very convincing case for dimensional origin in his magazine articles and books. Keel's most recent

book, *UFO's—Operation Trojan Horse* (G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York) veers sharply away from the usual UFO books and eliminates many of the cliches of saucer research.

The Far-Outs: "There is always a possibility that we are witnessing the return of our descendents from the future," one UFOlogist said. "The science of the future may have invented a time machine and they're coming back to visit in the past."

Equally far-out, UFO's also might be visitors from some vast civilization of the past into our world of the future. They could also be projections, movie-like images, from either the future or the past.

Occultists believe the rappings, knockings, and unexplained phenomena in poltergeist activity is a mind-over-matter outlet for a repressed mind. UFO's might be a similar manifestation cast up by suppressed emotions of our mass mind.

Or, are UFO's the vehicles for the sons of gods? Spacemen who visited the earth in ancient times and walked among man upon the earth. Lord Soper, England Methodist peer, discussed these possibilities with a reporter from the *Toronto (Canada) Star*.

"If there is intelligent life on a star like Epsilon Eridani, or on the planets circling it, these beings must have their own incarnation of God," Lord Soper said. "This fact would not invalidate at all the picture we have of God in Jesus Christ. Christ is the human photograph of God, but beings on other worlds must have their own appropriate photographs of the Eternal Spirit."

At a seminar on extraterrestrial life a few years ago, several high-ranking churchmen discussed the implications of space travel. Rev. John Joseph Lynch, a Catholic theologian who is also an astronomer at Fordham University, felt that beings on other planets may be morally superior to earthmen. "They may have escaped the fall

such as mankind experienced with Adam in the garden of Eden," the *Star* reported.

The newspaper also quoted the remarks of Lambert Dolphin, Jr., research physicist at Stanford Research Institute: "The mounting evidence leads me to believe that UFO's are extraterrestrial in origin, piloted by intelligent beings. Their appearance in recent years is probably in some way associated with the imminent second coming of Jesus Christ."

Reverend Helmut Wipprecht of the United Church of Canada, at Cobalt, believes that the Biblical description of angels fits "intelligent beings from space."

"The Star of Bethlehem was probably a space ship," Rev. Wipprecht explained. "Stars do not stand still and hover over one place."

Someday when there are no longer any mysteries, not even one, our descendents will try to tell their children about them. They will explain about the world that existed before science and man finally solved the last puzzle. They will try to tell of the time when there was doubt, wonder, and argument. They will talk about the great age of adventure before the mysteries were solved and the stars dimmed in the skies.

We have looked at a vast amount of material which indicates the God-Spaceman theory is worth serious study. As you know, our courts of law accept historical records and the testimony of witnesses as legal evidence during a trial. This material has been presented to you in the same way in which a lawer might prepare for a case in court. The religious aspects of the UFO mystery can be accepted or rejected, according to your personal beliefs.

You are the jury.

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